DELL COMIC
DECEMBER 10¢

# LOONEY TUNES

## Merrie Melodies

A 52 PAGE COMIC MAGAZINE

# Boys, Girls...

# COLLECT COLLEGE PENNANTS

## Start with pennant given FREE OF EXTRA COST with purchase of can of HORMEL CHILI or HORMEL TAMALES

**HURRY!** Be the first in your neighborhood to own a big collection of real college pennants with official seals and colors. 96 famous colleges and universities to choose from. Tomorrow, get your first pennant *free* at your grocer's with purchase of just one can of tasty Hormel Chili Con Carne or Hormel Tamales. Get more pennants *fast and cheap* by enjoying other Hormel good foods. See easy directions below.

**LOOK FOR THESE CANS WITH PENNANTS ATTACHED...*while they last***

## EASY TO ADD TO YOUR COLLECTION!

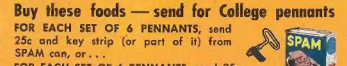
**Set of 6 pennants for only 25¢**

. . . plus the key strip from a SPAM can *OR* printed can end (or end with stamped-in number) from any one of the Hormel good foods shown below. These pennants regularly sell for at least 15c each — so here's a *90c value for only a quarter*. Use order blank at right, and pick up extra blanks at your food store tomorrow.

**Buy these foods — send for College pennants**

**FOR EACH SET OF 6 PENNANTS,** send 25c and key strip (or part of it) from SPAM can, or . . .

**FOR EACH SET OF 6 PENNANTS,** send 25c and printed can end (or end with stamped-in number) from any of these Hormel products:




Hormel Chili Con Carne, Hormel Tamales, Dinty Moore Beef Stew, Dinty Moore Spaghetti with Meat Balls, Mary Kitchen Roast Beef Hash, Mary Kitchen Corned Beef Hash, Mary Kitchen Spaghetti & Beef. Geo. A. *Hormel* & Co., *Austin, Minn.*

## MAIL THIS ORDER BLANK

MAIL TO: Geo. A. Hormel & Co., Box 600, Minneapolis, Minnesota

Send me_____set or sets of college pennants I have checked:

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| ☐ **SET 1**<br>NOTRE DAME<br>DETROIT<br>IOWA STATE<br>ST. LOUIS U.<br>PURDUE<br>PENNSYLVANIA | ☐ **SET 2**<br>ARMY<br>RHODE ISLAND<br>COLUMBIA<br>CONNECTICUT<br>DARTMOUTH<br>NEW HAMPSHIRE | ☐ **SET 3**<br>NAVY<br>BROWN<br>FORDHAM<br>MASSACHUSETTS<br>SYRACUSE<br>MAINE | ☐ **SET 4**<br>MICHIGAN STATE<br>DRAKE<br>WISCONSIN<br>BRADLEY<br>PRINCETON<br>HARVARD |
| ☐ **SET 5**<br>OKLAHOMA<br>MISSISSIPPI<br>RICE<br>KANSAS<br>TEXAS<br>ARKANSAS | ☐ **SET 6**<br>U of CALIFORNIA<br>DENVER<br>OREGON STATE<br>ARIZONA<br>WASHINGTON STATE<br>COLORADO | ☐ **SET 7**<br>GEORGIA TECH<br>MIAMI UNIVERSITY<br>TENNESSEE<br>VIRGINIA<br>KENTUCKY<br>VANDERBILT | ☐ **SET 8**<br>ALABAMA<br>AUBURN<br>MISSISSIPPI STATE<br>GEORGIA<br>LOYOLA<br>TULANE |
| ☐ **SET 9**<br>SOUTHERN METHODIST<br>LOUISIANA STATE<br>TEXAS A & M<br>TULSA<br>TEXAS CHRISTIAN<br>BAYLOR | ☐ **SET 10**<br>MINNESOTA<br>GEORGE WASHINGTON<br>PITTSBURGH<br>SOUTH DAKOTA U.<br>NEBRASKA<br>INDIANA | ☐ **SET 11**<br>OHIO STATE<br>MARQUETTE<br>TEMPLE<br>NEW YORK U.<br>ILLINOIS<br>MISSOURI | ☐ **SET 12**<br>YALE<br>BOSTON U.<br>NEW JERSEY<br>PENN STATE<br>RUTGERS<br>CORNELL |
| ☐ **SET 13**<br>STANFORD<br>NEW MEXICO<br>WYOMING<br>U.C.L.A.<br>NEVADA<br>IDAHO | ☐ **SET 14**<br>WASHINGTON<br>U.S.C.<br>KANSAS STATE<br>OREGON<br>MONTANA<br>UTAH | ☐ **SET 15**<br>NORTHWESTERN<br>MARYLAND<br>MICHIGAN<br>VERMONT<br>NORTH DAKOTA U.<br>IOWA | ☐ **SET 16**<br>DUKE<br>FLORIDA<br>SOUTH CAROLINA<br>NORTH CAROLINA<br>WEST VIRGINIA<br>DELAWARE |

For each set of 6 pennants checked, I enclose 25c (in coin — no stamps) and SPAM key strip, or printed can end (or end with stamped-in number) from one of the Hormel products listed in this ad.

Name .....

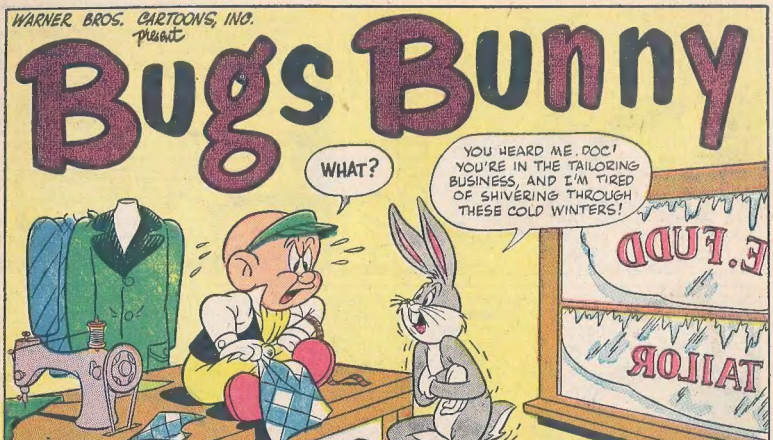
Street .....

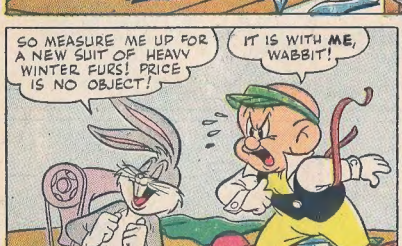
City ..... Zone..... State.....

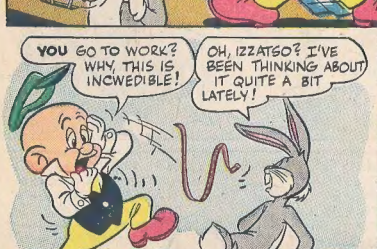
(PRINT CLEARLY)

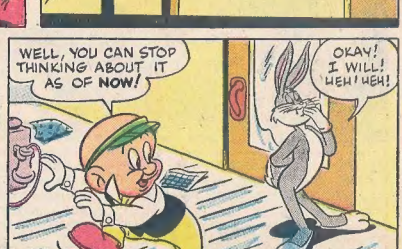
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. present

# Bugs Bunny



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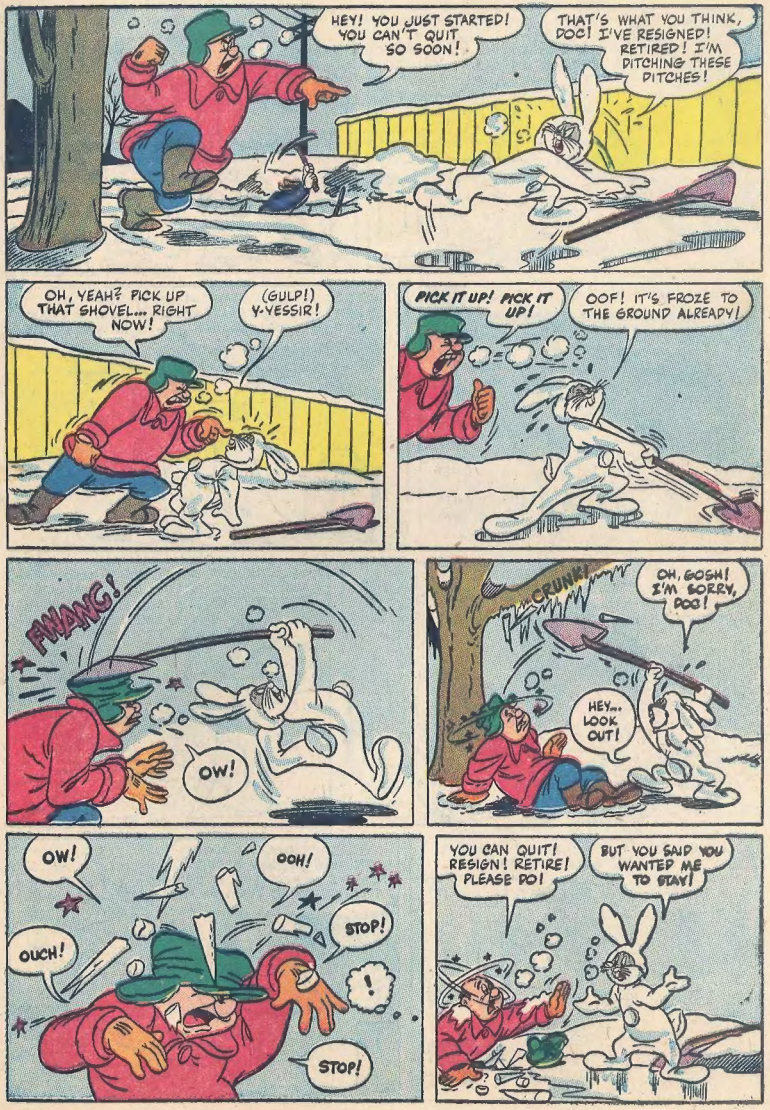
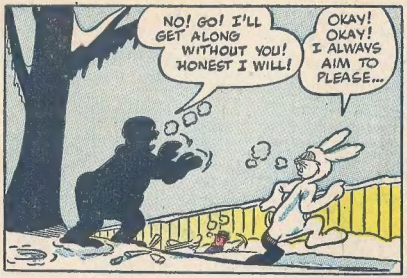
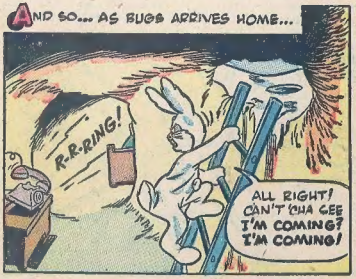
**CHANGES OF ADDRESS should reach us five weeks in advance of the next issue date. Give both your old and new address enclosing if possible your old address label.**

HELLO... JOE? STILL LOOKING FOR DITCHDIGGERS? FINE! I'LL SEND ONE WIGHT OVER! YEP! HE'S WEADY TO GO TO WORK!
HEY! WAIT! I JUST STOPPED THINKIN' ABOUT IT!
WIGHT! AND NOW YOU CAN START WORKING! HERE'S THE ADDWESS OF YOUR NEW JOB!
OH, NO! YOU CAN'T MEAN IT!
SUIT YOURSELF! BUT I WON'T SEW A STITCH ON YOUR WINTER FURS UNLESS YOU'RE GAINFULLY EMPLOYED!
BUT IT'S COLD, OUTSIDE WORK! I CAN'T DO IT WITHOUT A SUIT OF HEAVIES!
OH, DEAR! THAT'S WIGHT!
HM-M-M... WELL, AT LEAST NOW I KNOW YOU'LL BE ABLE TO PAY... I SUPPOSE I COULD DO THE JOB ON CWEDIT!
FINALLY...
SAY! THIS IS REAL SNUGGY, DOC! AND NATCHERAL AS LIFE!
AHEM... AT ONLY TWO HUNDWED DOLLARS, YOU'RE GETTING A BARGAIN!
RIGHTO! I'LL SEND YOU A CHECK THE FIRST OF THE MONTH! GOT TO BE GETTING ON THE JOB NOW!
THAT'S THE SPIWIT!
I NEVER THOUGHT I'D SEE THIS DAY! I SELL A TWO-HUNDWED-DOLLAR SUIT... AND FWOM NOW ON...
... THAT PESKY WABBIT'LL BE SO BUSY PAYING FOR IT, HE WON'T HAVE TIME TO BOTHER ME ANY MORE!
BUT...
OOF! OH, BROTHER! IF FUDD THINKS I'M GOING TO MAKE A CAREER OUT OF THIS, HE'S WRONG!
CLUNK!

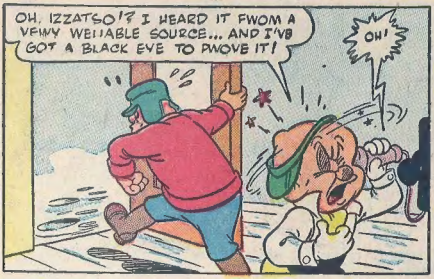

HEY! YOU JUST STARTED! YOU CAN'T QUIT SO SOON!
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK, DOC! I'VE RESIGNED! RETIRED! I'M DITCHING THESE PITCHES!
OH, YEAH? PICK UP THAT SHOVEL... RIGHT NOW!
(GULP!) Y-YESSIR!
PICK IT UP! PICK IT UP!
OOF! IT'S FROZE TO THE GROUND ALREADY!
FWANG!
OW!
CRUNK!
OH, GOSH! I'M SORRY, DOC!
HEY... LOOK OUT!
OW!
OOH!
OUCH!
STOP!
!
STOP!
YOU CAN QUIT! RESIGN! RETIRE! PLEASE DO!
BUT YOU SAID YOU WANTED ME TO STAY!

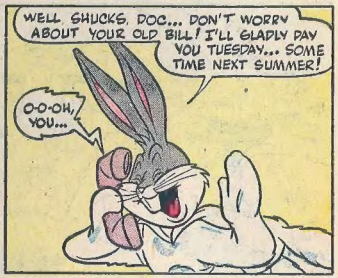

NO! GO! I'LL GET ALONG WITHOUT YOU! HONEST I WILL!
OKAY! OKAY! I ALWAYS AIM TO PLEASE...

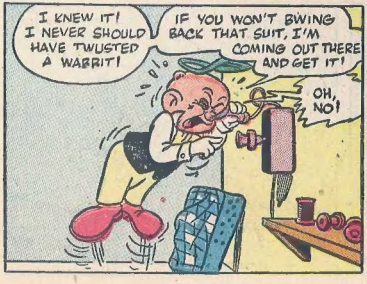
... MYSELF, THAT IS!
O-O-OH! THE NERVE OF FUDD... SENDING ME THAT LITTLE MONSTER!

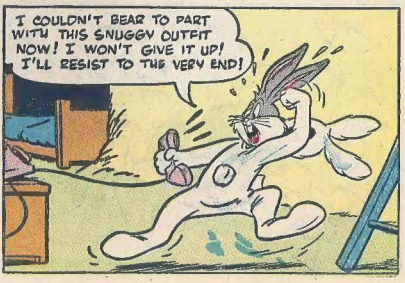

AND SO... AS BUGS ARRIVES HOME...
R-R-RING!
ALL RIGHT! CAN'T CHA SEE I'M COMING? I'M COMING!

WETURN MY SUIT IMMEDIATELY, WABBIT! YOU DEADBEAT! YOU'RE OUT OF WORK AGAIN!
TUT! TUT! JUST A SILLY RUMOR, DEARIE!

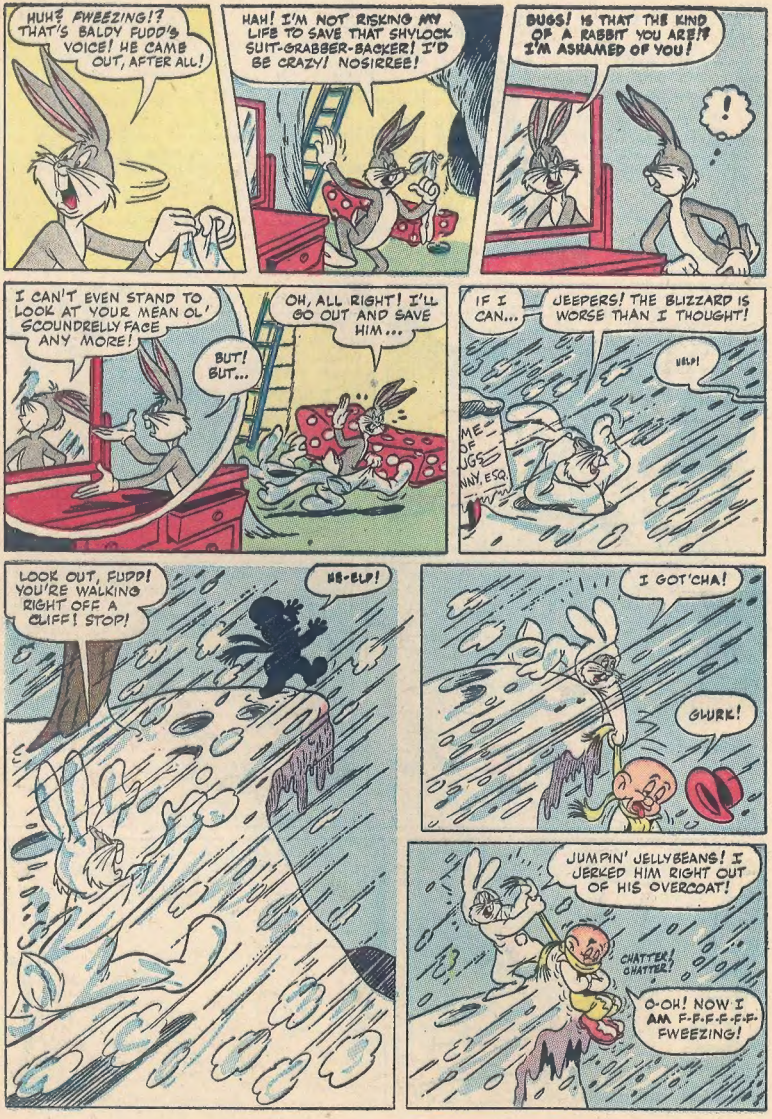

OH, IZZAT SO!? I HEARD IT FWOM A VEWY WEWIABLE SOURCE... AND I'VE GOT A BLACK EYE TO PWOVE IT!
OH!

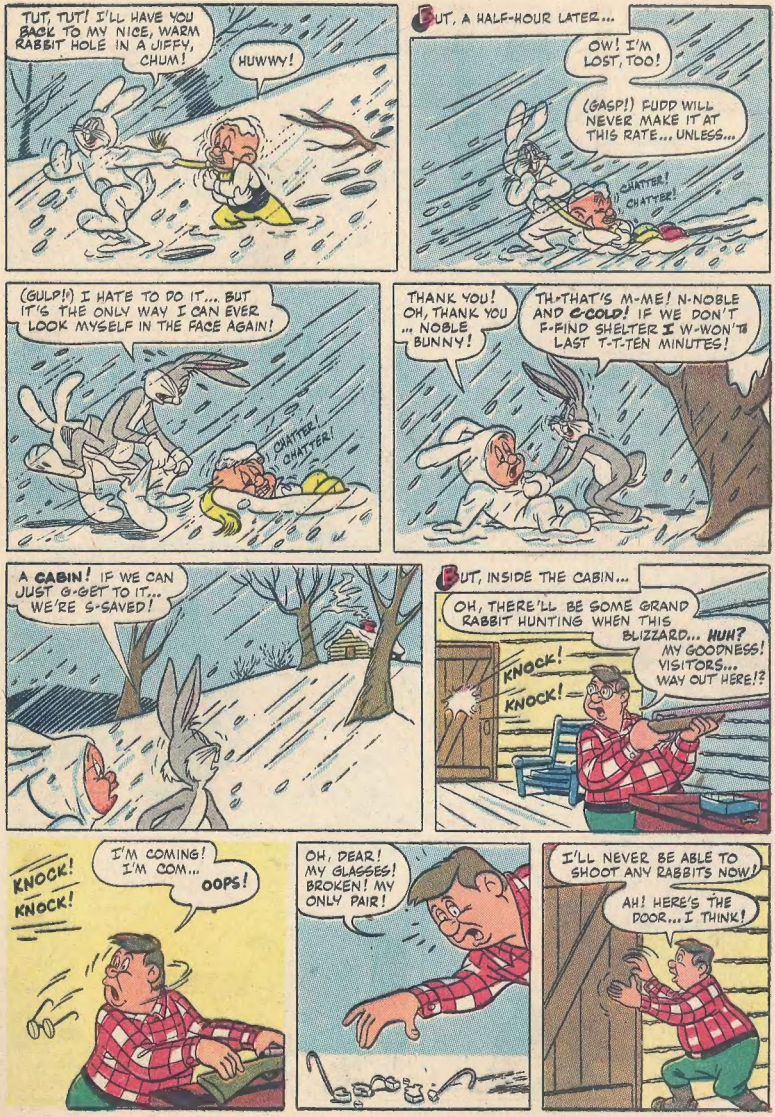

WELL SHUCKS, DOC... DON'T WORRY ABOUT YOUR OLD BILL! I'LL GLADLY PAY YOU TUESDAY... SOME TIME NEXT SUMMER!
O-O-OH, YOU...

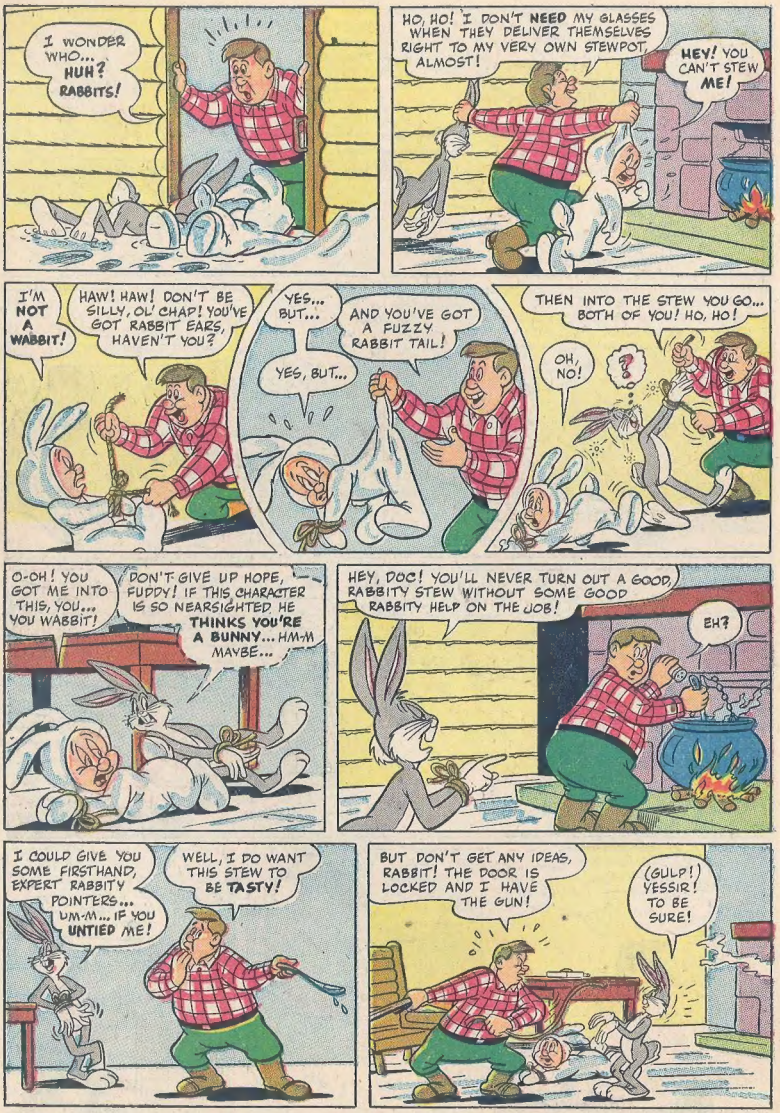

I KNEW IT! I NEVER SHOULD HAVE TWUSTED A WABBIT!
IF YOU WON'T BWING BACK THAT SUIT, I'M COMING OUT THERE AND GET IT!
OH, NO!


I COULDN'T BEAR TO PART WITH THIS SNUGGY OUTFIT NOW! I WON'T GIVE IT UP! I'LL RESIST TO THE VERY END!

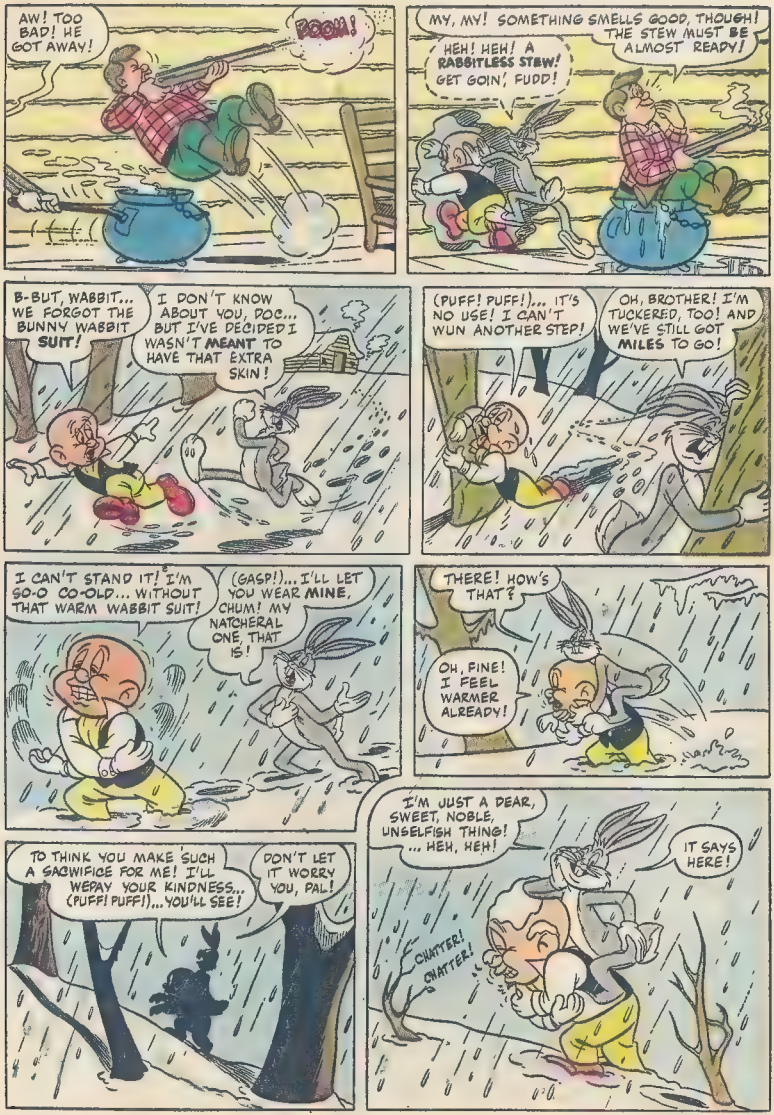
I KNOW WHAT I'LL DO! I'LL FLEE! I'LL HIDE OUT IN THE HILLS! ME AND MY BUNNY OVERCOAT! HE'LL NEVER FIND US!
HUH? MIGOSH! IT'S BLIZZARDING OUT!
HOME OF BUGS BUNNY, ESQ.
HO, HO! EVEN FUDD WOULDN'T COME OUT IN SUCH MISERABLE WEATHER! I'VE GOT NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT!
FOR A WHILE, AT LEAST!
THAT'S WHAT BUGS THINKS!
IF THAT WABBIT THINKS A LITTLE SNOW IS GOING TO KEEP ME FWOM TWACKING HIM POWN, HE'S IN FOR A BIG SURPWISE!
BUT...
OH, DEAR! IT'S GETTING WORSE! I'LL NEVER FIND THAT WABBIT'S HOLE IN THIS SNOW!
OH, ME! I'M LOST!
HELP!
HELP!
HE-E-ELP!
HUH? SOUNDS LIKE SOMEBODY IN TROUBLE OUT THERE!
OH, GOLLY! I GOTTA SAVE HIM! ANYBODY LOST OUT IN THAT BLIZZARD IS A GONER!
HA-ALP! I'M FWEE-EEZING...

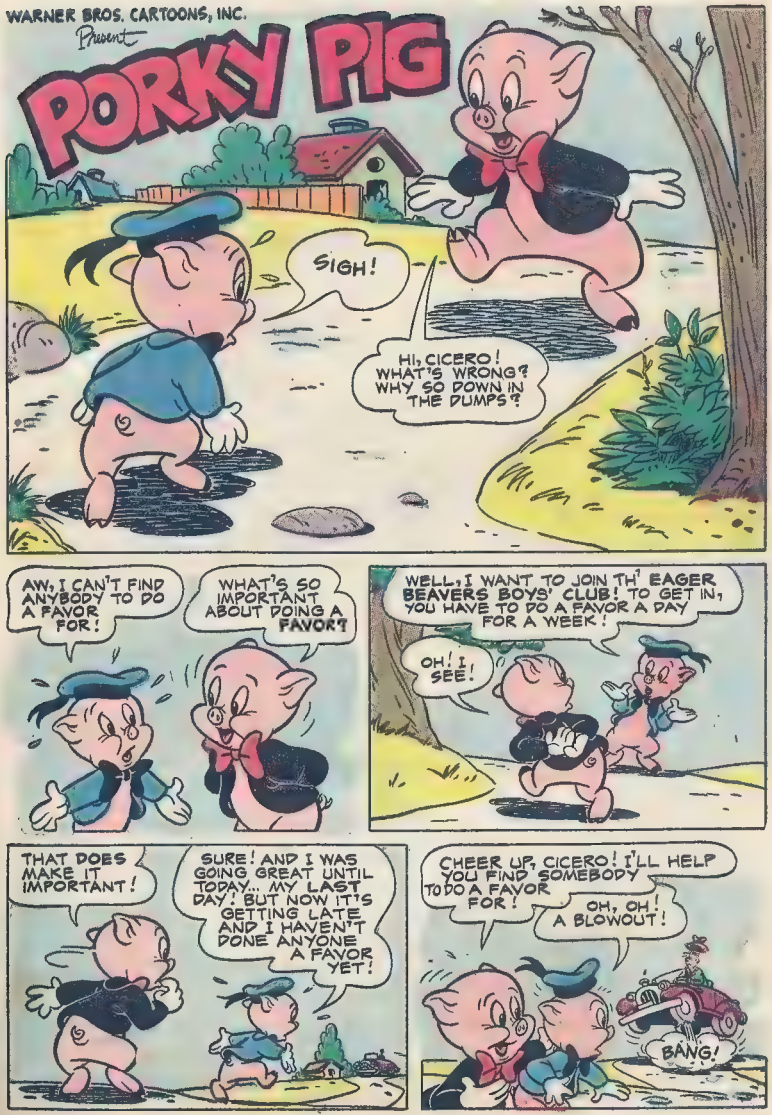

HUH? FWEEZING!? THAT'S BALDY FUDD'S VOICE! HE CAME OUT, AFTER ALL!
HAH! I'M NOT RISKING MY LIFE TO SAVE THAT SHYLOCK SUIT-GRABBER-BACKER! I'D BE CRAZY! NOSIREE!
BUGS! IS THAT THE KIND OF A RABBIT YOU ARE!? I'M ASHAMED OF YOU!
!
I CAN'T EVEN STAND TO LOOK AT YOUR MEAN OL' SCOUNDRELLY FACE ANY MORE!
BUT! BUT...
OH, ALL RIGHT! I'LL GO OUT AND SAVE HIM...
IF I CAN...
JEEPERS! THE BLIZZARD IS WORSE THAN I THOUGHT!
HELP!
ME OF UGE NNY, ESQ.
LOOK OUT, FUDD! YOU'RE WALKING RIGHT OFF A CLIFF! STOP!
HE-ELP!
I GOT'CHA!
GLURK!
JUMPIN' JELLYBEANS! I JERKED HIM RIGHT OUT OF HIS OVERCOAT!
CHATTER! CHATTER!
O-OH! NOW I AM F-F-F-F-F-F- FWEEZING!

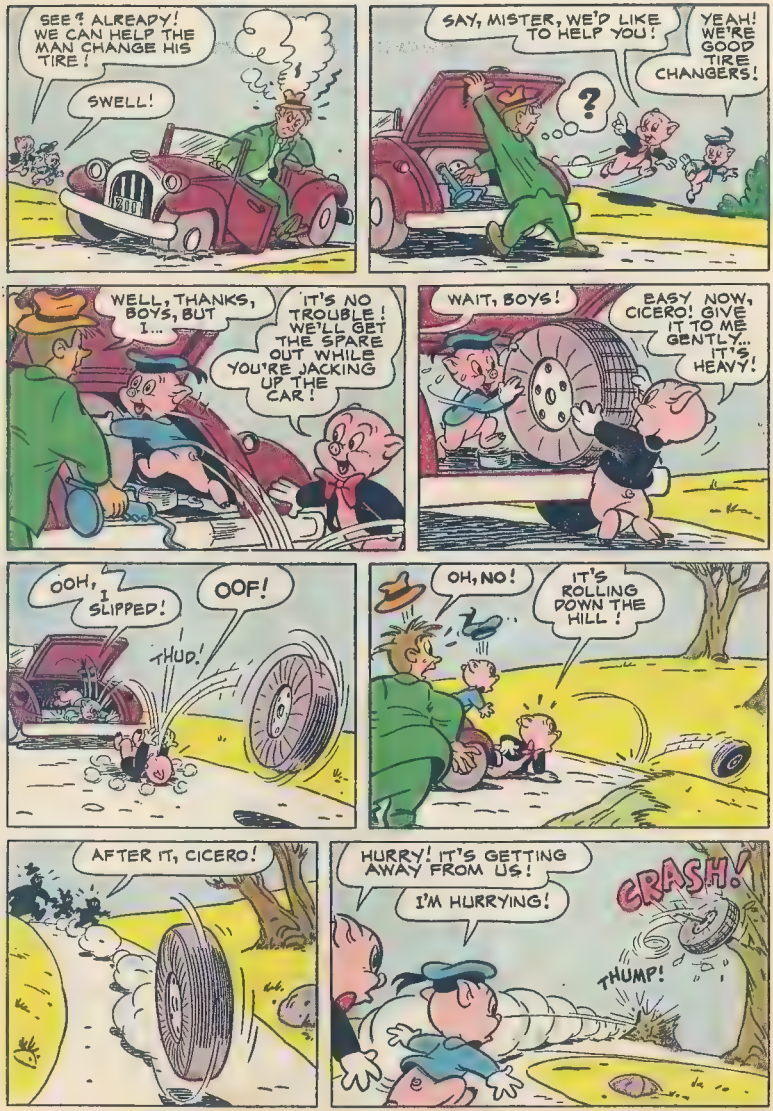

TUT, TUT! I'LL HAVE YOU BACK TO MY NICE, WARM RABBIT HOLE IN A JIFFY, CHUM!
HUWWY!
BUT, A HALF-HOUR LATER...
OW! I'M LOST, TOO!
(GASP!) FUDD WILL NEVER MAKE IT AT THIS RATE... UNLESS...
CHATTER! CHATTER!
(GULP!) I HATE TO DO IT... BUT IT'S THE ONLY WAY I CAN EVER LOOK MYSELF IN THE FACE AGAIN!
CHATTER! CHATTER!
THANK YOU! OH, THANK YOU ... NOBLE BUNNY!
TH-THAT'S M-ME! N-NOBLE AND C-COLD! IF WE DON'T F-FIND SHELTER I W-WON'T LAST T-T-TEN MINUTES!
A CABIN! IF WE CAN JUST G-GET TO IT... WE'RE S-SAVED!
BUT, INSIDE THE CABIN...
OH, THERE'LL BE SOME GRAND RABBIT HUNTING WHEN THIS BLIZZARD... HUH? MY GOODNESS! VISITORS... WAY OUT HERE!?
KNOCK! KNOCK!
KNOCK! KNOCK!
I'M COMING! I'M COM...
OOPS!
OH, DEAR! MY GLASSES! BROKEN! MY ONLY PAIR!
I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO SHOOT ANY RABBITS NOW!
AH! HERE'S THE DOOR... I THINK!

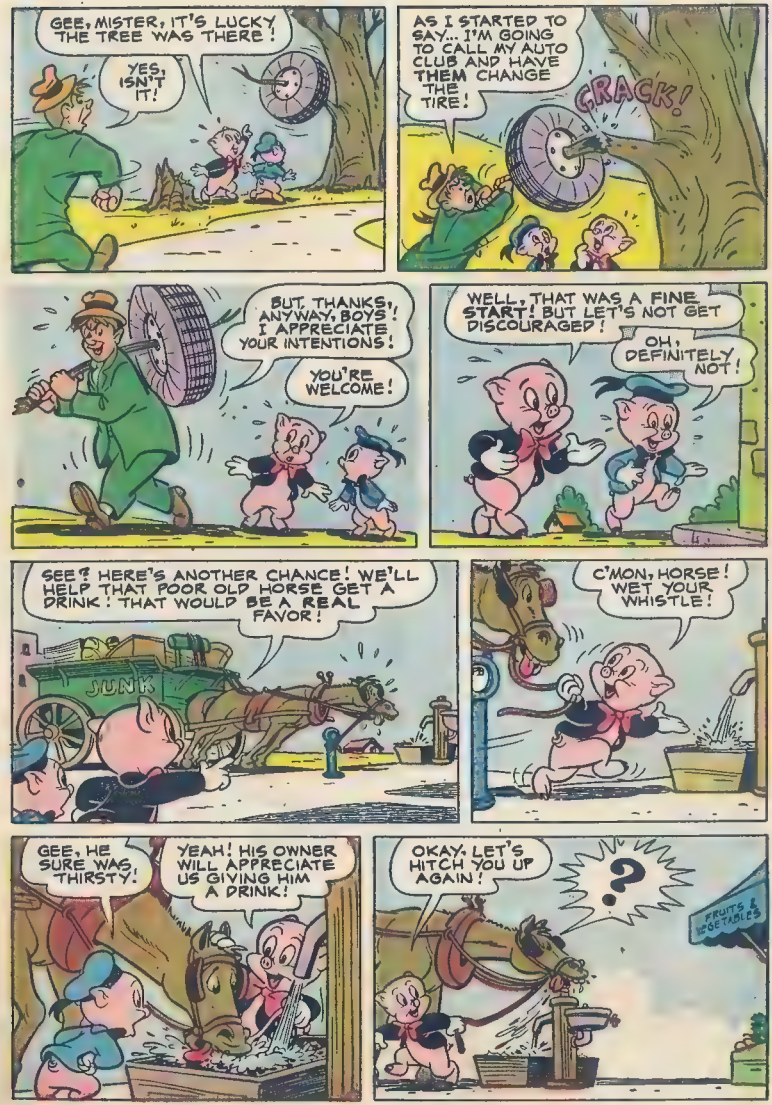

I WONDER WHO... HUH? RABBITS!
HO, HO! I DON'T NEED MY GLASSES WHEN THEY DELIVER THEMSELVES RIGHT TO MY VERY OWN STEWPOT, ALMOST!
HEY! YOU CAN'T STEW ME!
I'M NOT A WABBIT!
HAW! HAW! DON'T BE SILLY, OL' CHAP! YOU'VE GOT RABBIT EARS, HAVEN'T YOU?
YES... BUT...
YES, BUT...
AND YOU'VE GOT A FUZZY RABBIT TAIL!
THEN INTO THE STEW YOU GO... BOTH OF YOU! HO, HO!
OH, NO!
?
O-OH! YOU GOT ME INTO THIS, YOU... YOU WABBIT!
DON'T GIVE UP HOPE, FUDDY! IF THIS CHARACTER IS SO NEARSIGHTED HE THINKS YOU'RE A BUNNY... HM-M MAYBE...
HEY, DOC! YOU'LL NEVER TURN OUT A GOOD, RABBITY STEW WITHOUT SOME GOOD RABBITY HELP ON THE JOB!
EH?
I COULD GIVE YOU SOME FIRSTHAND, EXPERT RABBITY POINTERS... UM-M... IF YOU UNTIED ME!
WELL, I DO WANT THIS STEW TO BE TASTY!
BUT DON'T GET ANY IDEAS, RABBIT! THE DOOR IS LOCKED AND I HAVE THE GUN!
(GULP!) YESSIR! TO BE SURE!

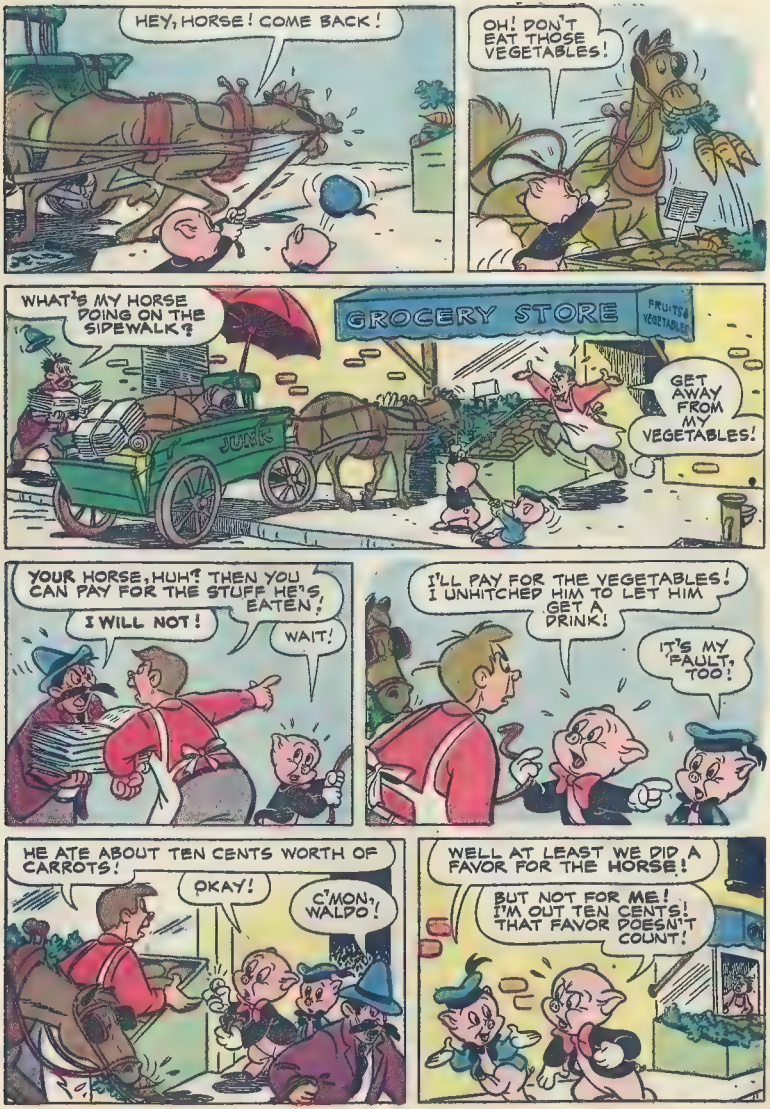
NOW FOR THE STEW! AHEM... FIRST WE TAKE THE RABBIT... LIKE SO... AND PREPARE HIM FOR STUFFING!
NO! NO!
WHY... THIS ISN'T A RABBIT AT ALL! HE'S A BALD OTTER! TSK! TSK! VERY BAD EATING, OL' BOY!
!
A BALD OTTER! BY JOVE! WHO CARES ABOUT EATING HIM? HE'LL MAKE A WONDERFUL TROPHY... WHEN HE'S STUFFED!
OH, NO!
STOP! I DON'T WANNA BE A TROPHY!
YEOW!
BOOM!
OW! DON'T PAL AROUND WITH ME, PAL! I DON'T WANNA BE A TROPHY, EITHER!
DO SOMETHING! DO SOMETHING ...YOU TWAITOR WABBIT!
BOOM!
HEY, DOC! LOOK! COMING THROUGH THE WINDOW! WOW! WHAT A TROPHY HE'LL MAKE!
MY WORD! COULD IT BE A WATER BUFFALO?
IT COULD! IT COULD! KEEP SHOOTING, DOC! YOU'LL GET HIM!
BOOM!
BOOM!
BOOM!
BOOM!
BOOM!

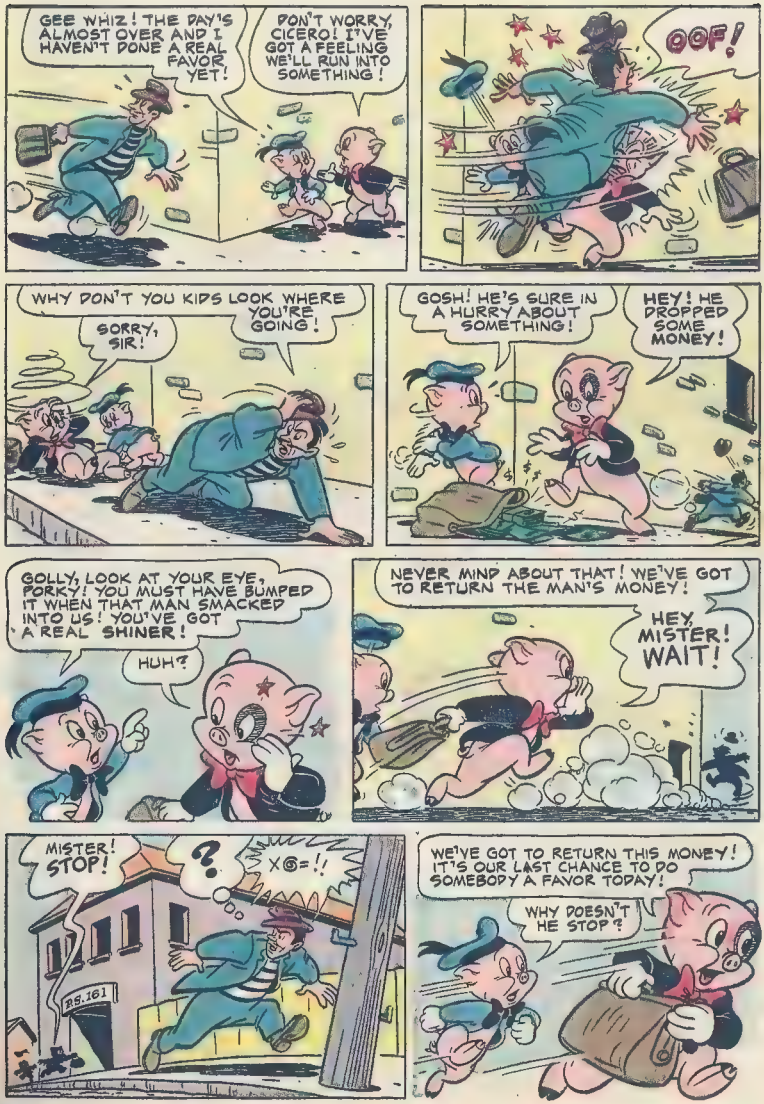

AW! TOO BAD! HE GOT AWAY!
BOOM!
MY, MY! SOMETHING SMELLS GOOD, THOUGH! THE STEW MUST BE ALMOST READY!
HEH! HEH! A RABBITLESS STEW! GET GOIN', FUDD!
B-BUT, WABBIT... WE FORGOT THE BUNNY WABBIT SUIT!
I DON'T KNOW ABOUT YOU, POC... BUT I'VE DECIDED I WASN'T MEANT TO HAVE THAT EXTRA SKIN!
(PUFF! PUFF!)... IT'S NO USE! I CAN'T WUN ANOTHER STEP!
OH, BROTHER! I'M TUCKERED, TOO! AND WE'VE STILL GOT MILES TO GO!
I CAN'T STAND IT! I'M SO-O CO-OLD... WITHOUT THAT WARM WABBIT SUIT!
(GASP!)... I'LL LET YOU WEAR MINE, CHUM! MY NATCHERAL ONE, THAT IS!
THERE! HOW'S THAT?
OH, FINE! I FEEL WARMER ALREADY!
TO THINK YOU MAKE SUCH A SACWIFICE FOR ME! I'LL WEPAY YOUR KINDNESS... (PUFF! PUFF!)... YOU'LL SEE!
DON'T LET IT WORRY YOU, PAL!
I'M JUST A DEAR, SWEET, NOBLE, UNSELFISH THING! ... HEH, HEH!
IT SAYS HERE!
CHATTER! CHATTER!

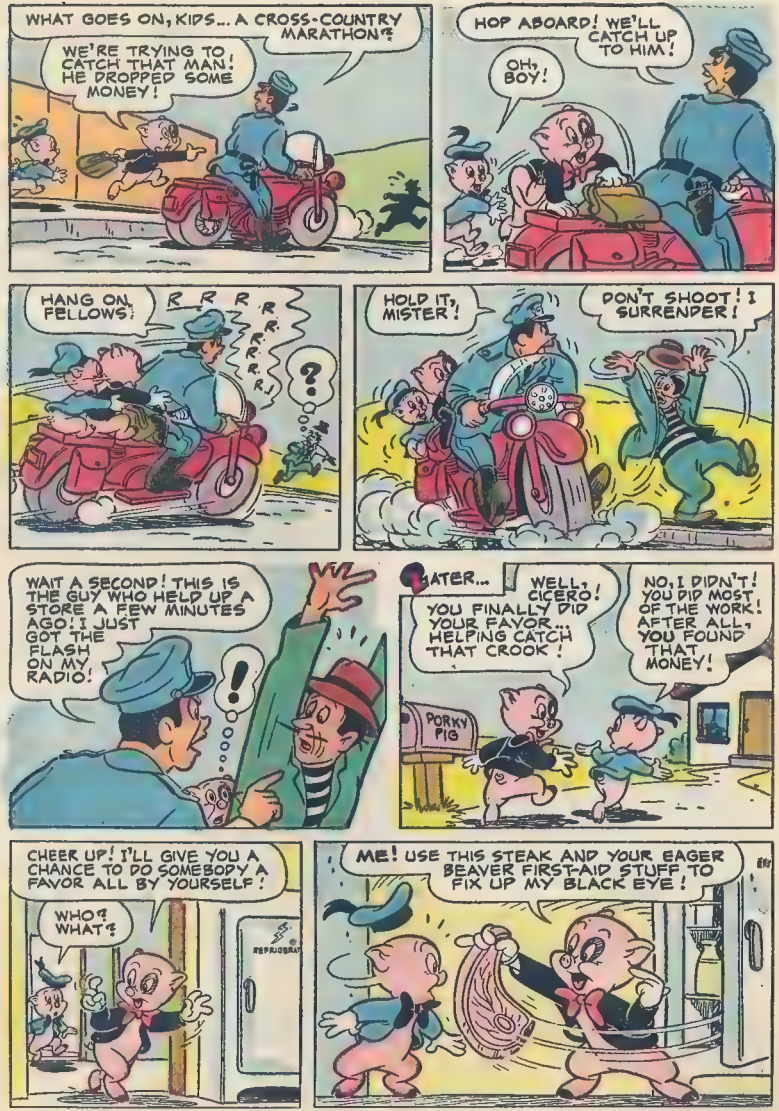

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
Present
PORKY PIG
SIGH!
HI, CICERO! WHAT'S WRONG? WHY SO DOWN IN THE DUMPS?
AW, I CAN'T FIND ANYBODY TO DO A FAVOR FOR!
WHAT'S SO IMPORTANT ABOUT DOING A FAVOR?
WELL, I WANT TO JOIN TH' EAGER BEAVERS BOYS' CLUB! TO GET IN, YOU HAVE TO DO A FAVOR A DAY FOR A WEEK!
OH! I SEE!
THAT DOES MAKE IT IMPORTANT!
SURE! AND I WAS GOING GREAT UNTIL TODAY.. MY LAST DAY! BUT NOW IT'S GETTING LATE AND I HAVEN'T DONE ANYONE A FAVOR YET!
CHEER UP, CICERO! I'LL HELP YOU FIND SOMEBODY TO DO A FAVOR FOR!
OH, OH! A BLOWOUT!
BANG!


SEE? ALREADY! WE CAN HELP THE MAN CHANGE HIS TIRE!
SWELL!
SAY, MISTER, WE'D LIKE TO HELP YOU!
YEAH! WE'RE GOOD TIRE CHANGERS!
?
WELL, THANKS, BOYS, BUT I...
IT'S NO TROUBLE! WE'LL GET THE SPARE OUT WHILE YOU'RE JACKING UP THE CAR!
WAIT, BOYS!
EASY NOW, CICERO! GIVE IT TO ME GENTLY... IT'S HEAVY!
OOH, I SLIPPED!
OOF!
THUD!
OH, NO!
IT'S ROLLING DOWN THE HILL!
AFTER IT, CICERO!
HURRY! IT'S GETTING AWAY FROM US!
I'M HURRYING!
CRASH!
THUMP!


GEE, MISTER, IT'S LUCKY THE TREE WAS THERE!
YES, ISN'T IT!
AS I STARTED TO SAY... I'M GOING TO CALL MY AUTO CLUB AND HAVE THEM CHANGE THE TIRE!
CRACK!
BUT, THANKS, ANYWAY, BOYS! I APPRECIATE YOUR INTENTIONS!
YOU'RE WELCOME!
WELL, THAT WAS A FINE START! BUT LET'S NOT GET DISCOURAGED!
OH, DEFINITELY NOT!
SEE? HERE'S ANOTHER CHANCE! WE'LL HELP THAT POOR OLD HORSE GET A DRINK! THAT WOULD BE A REAL FAVOR!
JUNK
C'MON, HORSE! WET YOUR WHISTLE!
GEE, HE SURE WAS THIRSTY!
YEAH! HIS OWNER WILL APPRECIATE US GIVING HIM A DRINK!
OKAY. LET'S HITCH YOU UP AGAIN!
?
FRUITS & VEGETABLES


HEY, HORSE! COME BACK!
OH! DON'T EAT THOSE VEGETABLES!
WHAT'S MY HORSE DOING ON THE SIDEWALK?
GROCERY STORE
FRUITS & VEGETABLES
JUNK
GET AWAY FROM MY VEGETABLES!
YOUR HORSE, HUH? THEN YOU CAN PAY FOR THE STUFF HE'S EATEN!
I WILL NOT!
WAIT!
I'LL PAY FOR THE VEGETABLES! I UNHITCHED HIM TO LET HIM GET A DRINK!
IT'S MY FAULT, TOO!
HE ATE ABOUT TEN CENTS WORTH OF CARROTS!
OKAY!
C'MON, WALDO!
WELL AT LEAST WE DID A FAVOR FOR THE HORSE!
BUT NOT FOR ME! I'M OUT TEN CENTS! THAT FAVOR DOESN'T COUNT!


GEE WHIZ! THE DAY'S ALMOST OVER AND I HAVEN'T DONE A REAL FAVOR YET!
DON'T WORRY, CICERO! I'VE GOT A FEELING WE'LL RUN INTO SOMETHING!
OOF!
WHY DON'T YOU KIDS LOOK WHERE YOU'RE GOING!
SORRY, SIR!
GOSH! HE'S SURE IN A HURRY ABOUT SOMETHING!
HEY! HE DROPPED SOME MONEY!
GOLLY, LOOK AT YOUR EYE, PORKY! YOU MUST HAVE BUMPED IT WHEN THAT MAN SMACKED INTO US! YOU'VE GOT A REAL SHINER!
HUH?
NEVER MIND ABOUT THAT! WE'VE GOT TO RETURN THE MAN'S MONEY!
HEY MISTER! WAIT!
MISTER! STOP!
?
XG=!!
25.161
WE'VE GOT TO RETURN THIS MONEY! IT'S OUR LAST CHANCE TO DO SOMEBODY A FAVOR TODAY!
WHY DOESN'T HE STOP?


WHAT GOES ON, KIDS... A CROSS-COUNTRY MARATHON?
WE'RE TRYING TO CATCH THAT MAN! HE DROPPED SOME MONEY!
HOP ABOARD! WE'LL CATCH UP TO HIM!
OH, BOY!
HANG ON, FELLOWS!
R R R R R R R R!
?
HOLD IT, MISTER!
DON'T SHOOT! I SURRENDER!
WAIT A SECOND! THIS IS THE GUY WHO HELD UP A STORE A FEW MINUTES AGO! I JUST GOT THE FLASH ON MY RADIO!
!
LATER...
WELL, CICERO! YOU FINALLY DID YOUR FAVOR... HELPING CATCH THAT CROOK!
NO, I DIDN'T! YOU DID MOST OF THE WORK! AFTER ALL, YOU FOUND THAT MONEY!
PORKY PIG
CHEER UP! I'LL GIVE YOU A CHANCE TO DO SOMEBODY A FAVOR ALL BY YOURSELF!
WHO? WHAT?
REFRIGERATOR
ME! USE THIS STEAK AND YOUR EAGER BEAVER FIRST-AID STUFF TO FIX UP MY BLACK EYE!

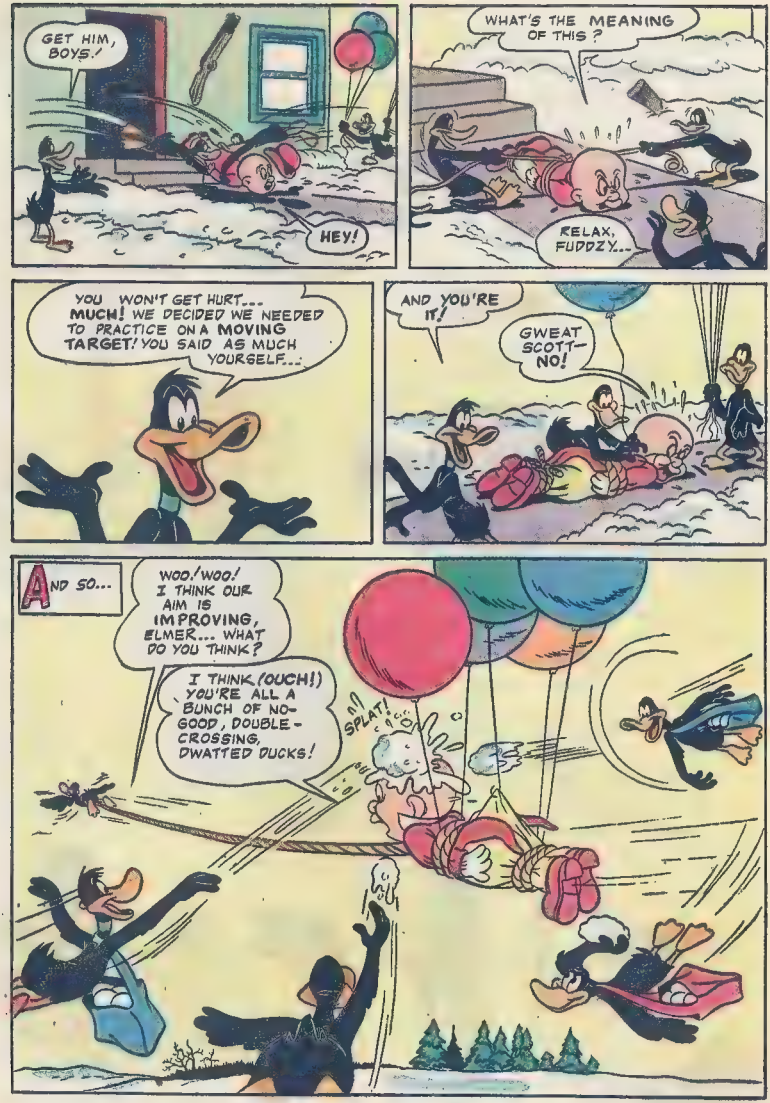
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
present
Elmer Fudd
AND
Daffy
WHEW! AT LAST MY WALK IS FWEE OF SNOW.... AND I AM WEADY FOR A NICE LONG WEST!
SPLOOSH!
ERK!
GOOD GWACIOUS! WHO IS THE WASCAL WHO'S THROWING KING-SIZED SNOWBALLS AT ME?
I'LL GET EVEN WITH THAT SCALAWAG AS SOON AS I FIND OUT WHERE HE'S HIDING!
E.FUDD
SPLOOSH!
WOO! WOO!
OOF!

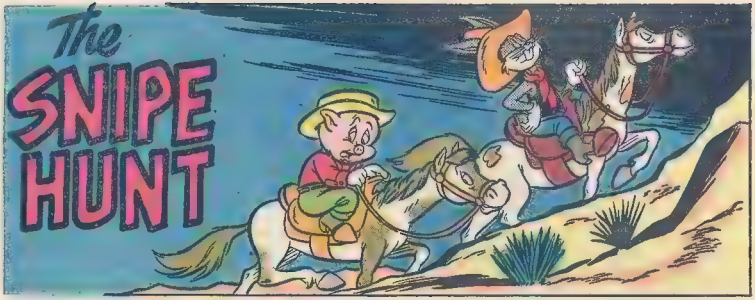
LOOK, MA.... I'M FLYING!
SO, IT'S YOU.... YOU DWATTED DUCK! I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN!
JUST GETTIN' A-LITTLE TARGET PRACTICE, FUDDZY! GOTTA KEEP IN TRIM FOR THE CIVIL DUCK PATROL, YA KNOW!
THE CIVIL DUCK PATWOL?
YEAH! WE KEEP A LOOKOUT FOR DUCK HUNTERS! WE BLAST 'EM BEFORE THEY CAN BLAST US! WOO! WOO!
ZING!
E. FUDD
HELP!
SLAM!
SPLAT!
FIRST MISS TODAY!
I'LL GET EVEN WITH THAT DWEADFUL CWEATURE! I'LL FIGHT HIM ON HIS OWN GROUND, TOO.... THE AIR!
HELLO, AIRPORT? THIS IS ELMER FUDD... I WANT TO WENT A PLANE! HAVE IT WARMED UP AND WEADY TO GO IN TEN MINUTES!
TEN MINUTES LATER....
HOP IN, ELMER! IT'S READY TO TAKE OFF!
NOT QUITE!

I HAVE TO LOAD UP SOME SNOW FIRST!
?
BY THE WAY, HAVE YOU SEEN ANY DUCKS FLYING AROUND?
SOME WENT THAT WAY A FEW MINUTES AGO! WATCH OUT FOR 'EM, ELMER!
THEY'RE A MENACE TO THE AIRPLANES!
AND TO HUMANS, TOO!
HEH! HEH! HERE'S WHERE I GWOUND THAT DAFFY FOR KEEPS!
HARK! ON GUARD, MEN! AIRCRAFT APPROACHING! IT MAY BE A FLYIN' DUCK HUNTER! THESE STUPES WILL STOOP TO ANYTHING!
STOP! IDENTIFY YOURSELF.... FRIEND OR FOE?
?
FOE! HEH, HEH!
ZOOM!
AWK!
ZING!
ONE DOWN - FIVE TO GO!
SPLOOSH!

TAKE THAT AND THAT, YOU FEATHERED WASCALS!
SPLAT!
SPLAT!
I'VE WEALLY GOT NOTHING AGAINST YOU GUYS..... EXCEPTIN' YOU'RE WELATED TO THAT DWATTED DAFFY!
SOON...
HEH, HEH! I GWOUNDED 'EM ALL AND THEY DIDN'T HIT ME ONCE! I COULD JUMP FOR JOY!
OOPS! BETTER NOT DO ANY JUMPING UNTIL I LAND THIS CWATE!
YIKES! HERE COMES THE COMMANDER OF OUR CIVIL DUCK PATROL!
I WONDER IF HE SAW WHAT HAPPENED?
YOU MISERABLE, BLUNDERING FLYING FOWLS!
(GULP!) YEP! HE SAW!
YOU'RE THE LEADER OF THIS GROUP, DAFFY... AND EITHER I SEE SOME RAPID IMPROVEMENT IN MARKMANSHIP...
OR?
...OR I'LL PUT THE LOT OF YOU ON GROUND PATROL!
NO!
NOT THAT!

ALL RIGHT, MEN...! LOAD UP YOUR KITS WITH SNOWBALLS! WE'RE GONNA DO SOME TARGET PRACTICING AND MORE TARGET PRACTICING!
SHORTLY..
HO, HO! I'LL BET DAFFY IS STILL FUMING.....
KNOCK! KNOCK!
HUH? WHAT DO YOU WANT, YOU... YOU DUCK?
(SNIFF!) HAVE PITY ON THIS OLD GROUNDED DUCK, SIRE!
YOU'RE THE CAUSE OF IT ALL, ELMER! THE COMMANDER SAW HOW WE MISSED YOU COMPLETELY!
HO! HO!
NATURALLY! I WAS A MOVING TARGET! YOU GUYS ARE USED TO BLASTING STANDING DUCK HUNTERS!
I KNOW...
THE COMMANDER POINTED OUT THAT IF YOU HAD BEEN CARRYING A SHOTGUN WE'D BE GONE PIGEONS BY NOW!
WEALLY?
THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA! I THINK I'LL GO UP IN THAT PLANE AGAIN!
GET GOING, DAFFY! I'LL BE A SPORT AND GIVE YOU A WUNNING START!
ZIP!


GET HIM, BOYS!
HEY!
WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS?
RELAX, FUDDZY...
YOU WON'T GET HURT... MUCH! WE DECIDED WE NEEDED TO PRACTICE ON A MOVING TARGET! YOU SAID AS MUCH YOURSELF...
AND YOU'RE IT!
GWEAT SCOTT— NO!
AND SO...
WOO! WOO! I THINK OUR AIM IS IMPROVING, ELMER... WHAT DO YOU THINK?
I THINK (OUCH!) YOU'RE ALL A BUNCH OF NO-GOOD, DOUBLE-CROSSING, DWATTED DUCKS!
SPLAT!




One dark, moonless night, Bugs Bunny and Porky Pig, dressed in cowboy hats, dungarees and boots, sauntered into the corral of the Cross-Bar Ranch.

"Are you sure, Bugs," asked Porky, a little nervously, "that you can only hunt snipes at NIGHT?"

"Sure, I'm sure!" answered Bugs. "Tex told me. And he oughta know! He's been pullin' — er — I mean, takin' dudes on snipe huntin' trips for years."

Tex, one of the ranch cowboys, had just finished saddling two wild-eyed pintos for the boys to ride. He glanced up as they approached. "All set for the big hunt?" he asked.

"You bet!" grinned Bugs, as the two little snipe hunters mounted their horses and headed for the corral gate.

"Don't go too fast," begged Porky. "This saddle's slippery!"

Bugs reined in his spirited pinto, and he and Porky jogged along the trail together for miles and miles. Poor Porky, stiff and sore, was beginning to think they were headed for Timbuktu, when, suddenly, Bugs called a halt. They climbed down off the horses and peered around. "Well, Porky, ol' pal," he said. "Here's our happy huntin' ground!"

Porky shivered. "Don't say that!"

"Don't be scared," said Bugs. "There's nothin' to snipe huntin'. It's easy as fallin' off a log. Here!" And he handed Porky a gunny sack.

Porky looked puzzled. "What's this for?"

"Catchin' snipes!" explained Bugs.

Completely bewildered, Porky eyed the sack. "Don't I have to shoot them before I can put them in the sack?"

"Nope!" said Bugs. "Just hold the sack open. I'll flush 'em outa the brush, and YOU scoop 'em up. See?"

"No, I don't!" answered Porky.

"You will — eventually," grinned Bugs. Then, remounting his horse, he reached over and grasped the reins of Porky's horse. "I'll picket the horses so they won't be in the way!"

As Bugs rode off into the darkness, Porky glanced around — and by now he was VERY nervous. "Gee!" he said to himself. "What a spooky place!" A coyote howled in the distance, and shivers ran up and down his spine. He jumped every time a prairie dog yipped or an owl hooted.

Finally, when he was certain that Bugs had reached the brush, Porky got set for action. Quivering with excitement — and fright — he held the sack open and waited for the rush of snipes. Long, quiet moments went by, but not one snipe appeared!

"Bugs!" he yelled. "Start flushing! I'm all set!"

Bugs did not answer. And there was still no sign of the snipes.

"Something must have happened to him," said Porky uneasily. "I'd better go see."

He held his gunny sack open, just in case he met a snipe, and crept cautiously forward. As he neared the bushes, he heard a rustling sound.

"Is that you, Bugs?" quavered Porky.

There was no answer. But something moved in the bushes again.

"Must be a snipe!" said Porky to himself.

He held the gunny sack tightly and kicked at the bush. Instantly, a dark form shot out toward him and landed KERFLOP! — right in the gunny sack!

"I've caught one!" screamed Porky — and he quickly drew the top of the gunny sack shut and tied it.

But the very next minute, Porky wondered whether HE had caught the snipe, or if the snipe had caught HIM! For the sack and its occupant started a terrific bouncing, leaping, and rolling-about, and poor Porky could do nothing but hang on. He was jerked off his feet, whirled this way and that, and bumpety-bumped along the ground.

"Help!" he screamed.

But nobody came to his aid.

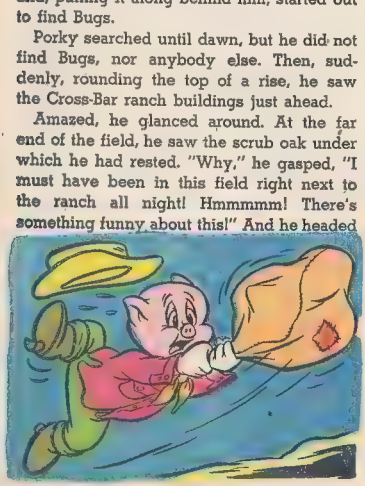
Too exhausted to hold on any longer, Porky let go just as the snipe gave a frantic leap. The sack, with its captive, shot through the air and bonked against the thick trunk of a scrub oak. Then it dropped to the ground, motionless.

"Hope that crazy snipe knocked himself out for good!" panted Porky, flopping down beside the sack.

After catching his breath, Porky scrambled to his feet. He grabbed the end of the sack and, pulling it along behind him, started out to find Bugs.

Porky searched until dawn, but he did not find Bugs, nor anybody else. Then, suddenly, rounding the top of a rise, he saw the Cross-Bar ranch buildings just ahead.

Amazed, he glanced around. At the far end of the field, he saw the scrub oak under which he had rested. "Why," he gasped, "I must have been in this field right next to the ranch all night! Hmmmmm! There's something funny about this!" And he headed for the ranch.



As he neared the door of the bunkhouse, Porky was surprised to hear Bugs's voice inside.

"No wonder I couldn't find him," thought Porky indignantly. "He's probably been in here sleeping all night!"

Porky did not intend to eavesdrop, but he could not help hearing Bugs mention his name, and he listened.

"Bet the poor dope's still waitin' for me to flush those birds outa the brush. Ha, ha, ha!" giggled Bugs.

"BIRDS!" said Porky, puzzled. "It was no bird that jumped into my gunny sack! That's for sure!" Quickly untying the sack, he peered in. At sight of the contents, he almost keeled over in a dead faint.

Porky crunched the top of the bag closed as fast as he could, and stood there, not believing what he had seen inside. But just as he was recovering from his shock, he heard footsteps approaching the door inside the bunkhouse. The door opened, and out stepped Bugs and Tex.

"Porky!" cried Bugs.

"Howlin' coyotes!" exclaimed Tex, eyeing the bulging sack. "What in thunderation have you got there?"

"What do you think?" asked Porky. "I went snipe hunting, didn't I?"

"But you can't have SNIPES!" said Bugs. "They're marshland birds! They don't live around here!"

"That's right," said Tex. "And snipe huntin' is just a joke cowpokes pull on dudes."

"You don't say!" answered Porky. "Well, take a look in that sack! You'll see the kind of joke a dude pulls on a cowpoke!"

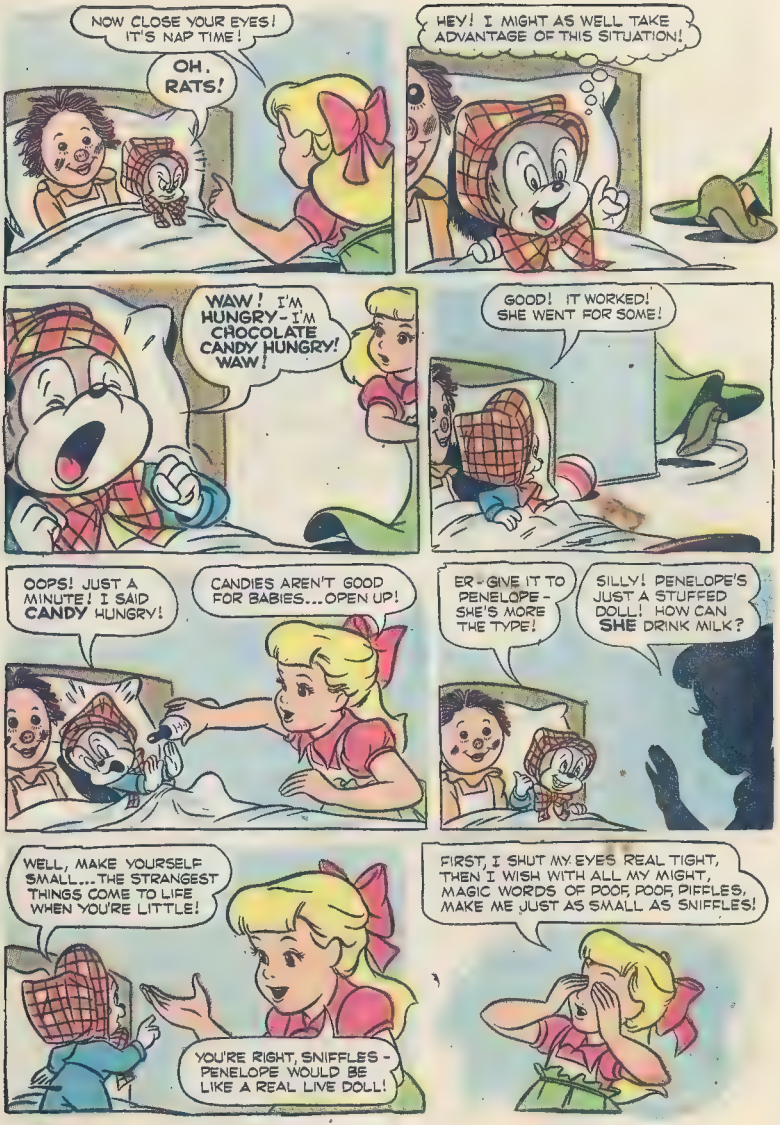
Bugs looked in the sack first. "Yipe!" he screamed, leaping back.

Then Tex peered in. "Great guns!" he cried. "It's that sneakin' BOBCAT who's been killin' my lambs! Don't tell me you captured HIM with a GUNNY SACK!"

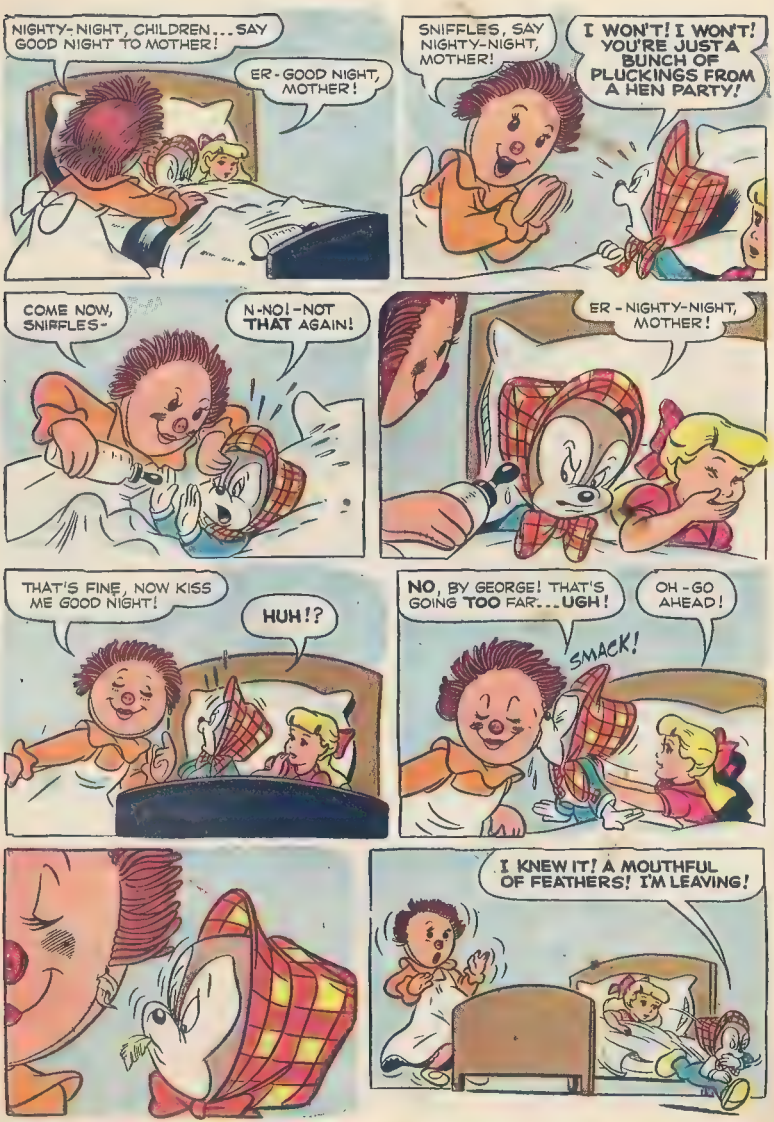
Porky did not tell him. In fact, Bugs and Tex never did find out how Porky had caught the bobcat.

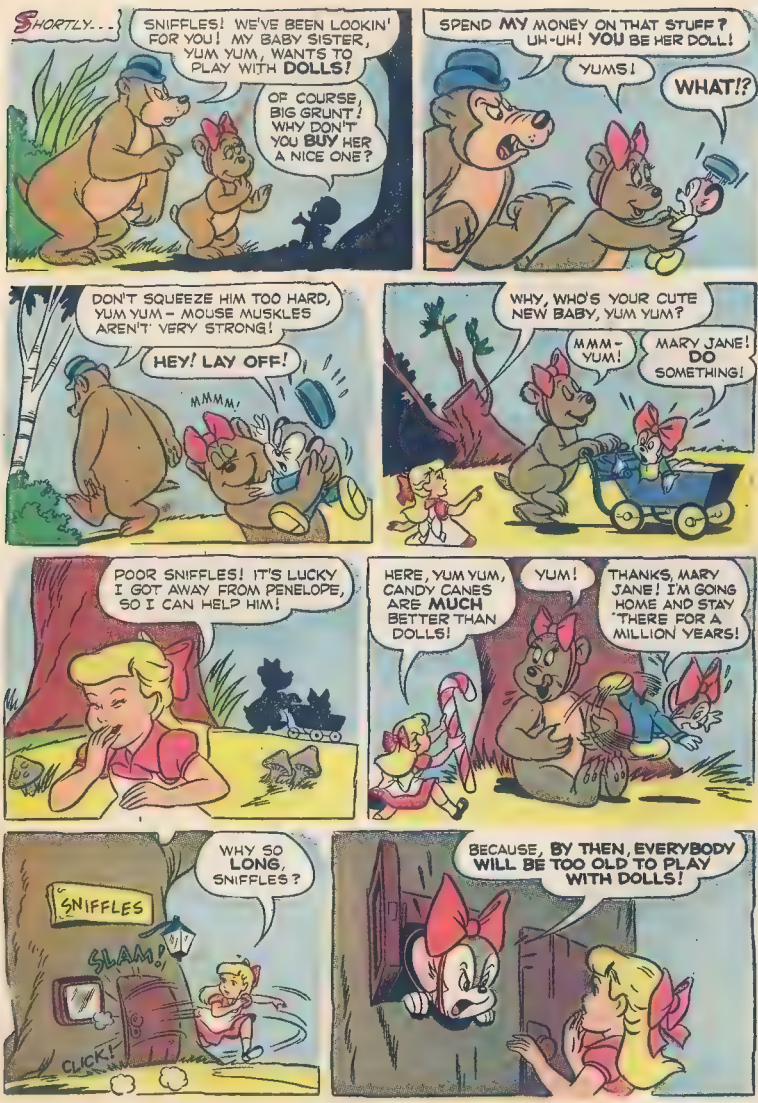
"I sure got even with that smart aleck Bugs, all right," giggled Porky happily. "Bet he won't play any more jokes on a clever —er—I mean—LUCKY little dude like ME!"

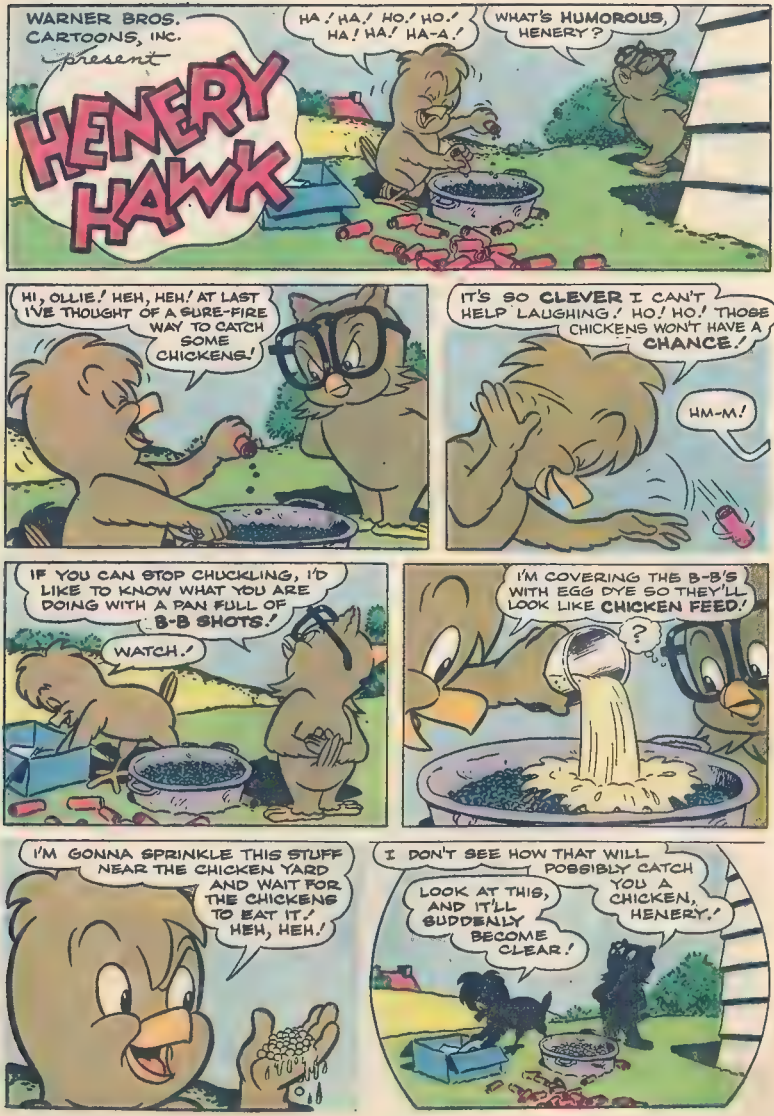
Warner Bros. Cartoons, Inc.
present
mary Jane
and
sniffles
OH, MARY JANE! WHERE ARE YOU?
HERE I AM, SNIFFLES! HOW DO I LOOK?
OH, NO! BRO-THER— WHAT AN OUTFIT!
HA! HA! HA! HA! DO I CALL YOU MADAME? HO-HO!
I DON'T SEE WHY YOU'RE LAUGHING - I THINK I MAKE A GOOD-LOOKING MOTHER!
I'M GLAD YOU DROPPED IN... YOU CAN BE A BABY BROTHER TO MY DOLL, PENELOPE!
HUH?
NOW JUST A MINUTE - IF YOU THINK FOR ONE MOMENT I'M GOING AROUND LIKE THIS-!
THERE, YOU LOOK VERY SWEET!

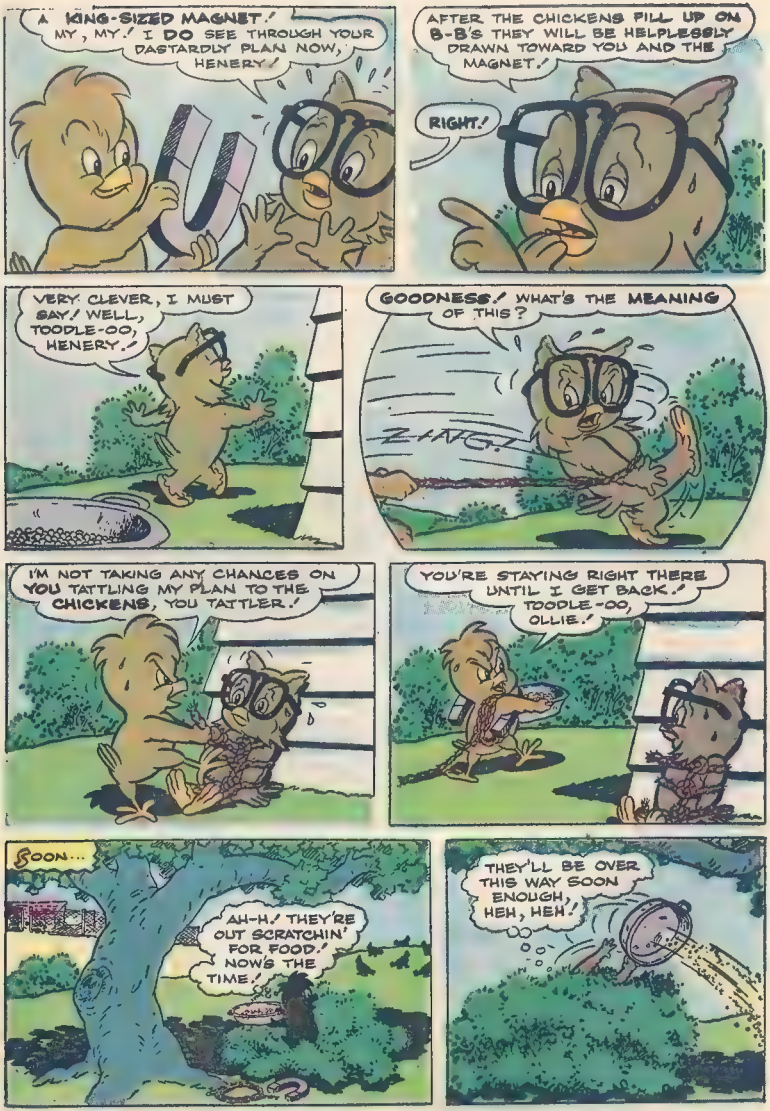

NOW CLOSE YOUR EYES! IT'S NAP TIME!
OH. RATS!
HEY! I MIGHT AS WELL TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THIS SITUATION!
WAW! I'M HUNGRY - I'M CHOCOLATE CANDY HUNGRY! WAW!
GOOD! IT WORKED! SHE WENT FOR SOME!
OOPS! JUST A MINUTE! I SAID CANDY HUNGRY!
CANDIES AREN'T GOOD FOR BABIES... OPEN UP!
ER - GIVE IT TO PENELOPE - SHE'S MORE THE TYPE!
SILLY! PENELOPE'S JUST A STUFFED DOLL! HOW CAN SHE DRINK MILK?
WELL, MAKE YOURSELF SMALL... THE STRANGEST THINGS COME TO LIFE WHEN YOU'RE LITTLE!
YOU'RE RIGHT, SNIFFLES - PENELOPE WOULD BE LIKE A REAL LIVE DOLL!
FIRST, I SHUT MY EYES REAL TIGHT, THEN I WISH WITH ALL MY MIGHT, MAGIC WORDS OF POOF, POOF, PIFFELES, MAKE ME JUST AS SMALL AS SNIFFLES!

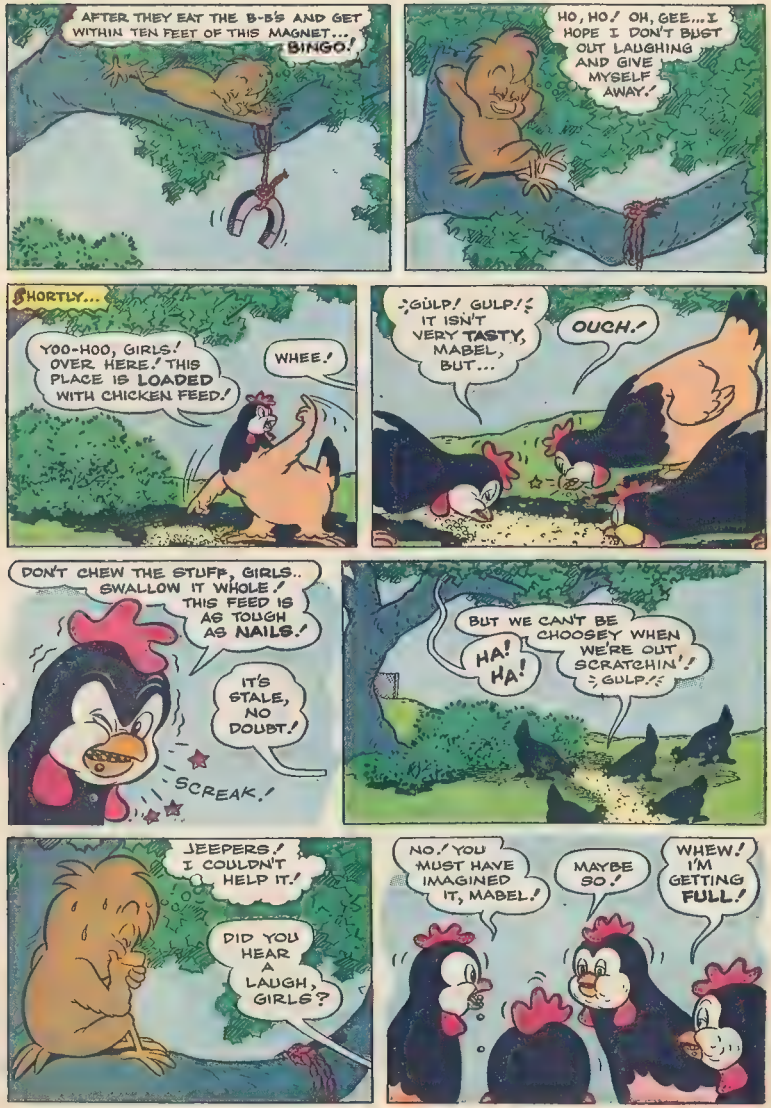
WELL, WELL ... AS I LIVE AND BREATHE... FOR THE FIRST TIME, TOO!
LOOK, SNIFFLES! IT'S JUST LIKE YOU SAID... SHE'S ALIVE!
WHEW! NOW MARY JANE CAN BABY HER INSTEAD OF ME!
MARY JANE AND SNIFFLES, MY VERY OWN LIVE DOLLS!
HUH? SHE THINKS WE'RE DOLLS!
YEAH, 'CAUSE SHE'S SO MUCH BIGGER THAN WE ARE!
BUT, NO, THANKS! THAT RECORD WAS PLAYED ONCE ALREADY!
MUSTN'T RUN AWAY FROM MOTHER!
YOU'RE NOT MY MOTHER! YOU'RE JUST A LOT OF CHICKEN FEATHER STUFFING! PUT ME DOWN!
TIME TO EAT!
(GLUG!) STOP THAT..(GLUB!)
WHY, MARY JANE, ARE YOU HIDING FROM ME?
WHO, ME? ER-NO, PENELOPE!
...AREN'T YOU A LITTLE CONFUSED? YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE MY DOLL!
I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO PLAY DOLLS - EVER SINCE THEY SEWED ON MY LITTLE BUTTON NOSE!

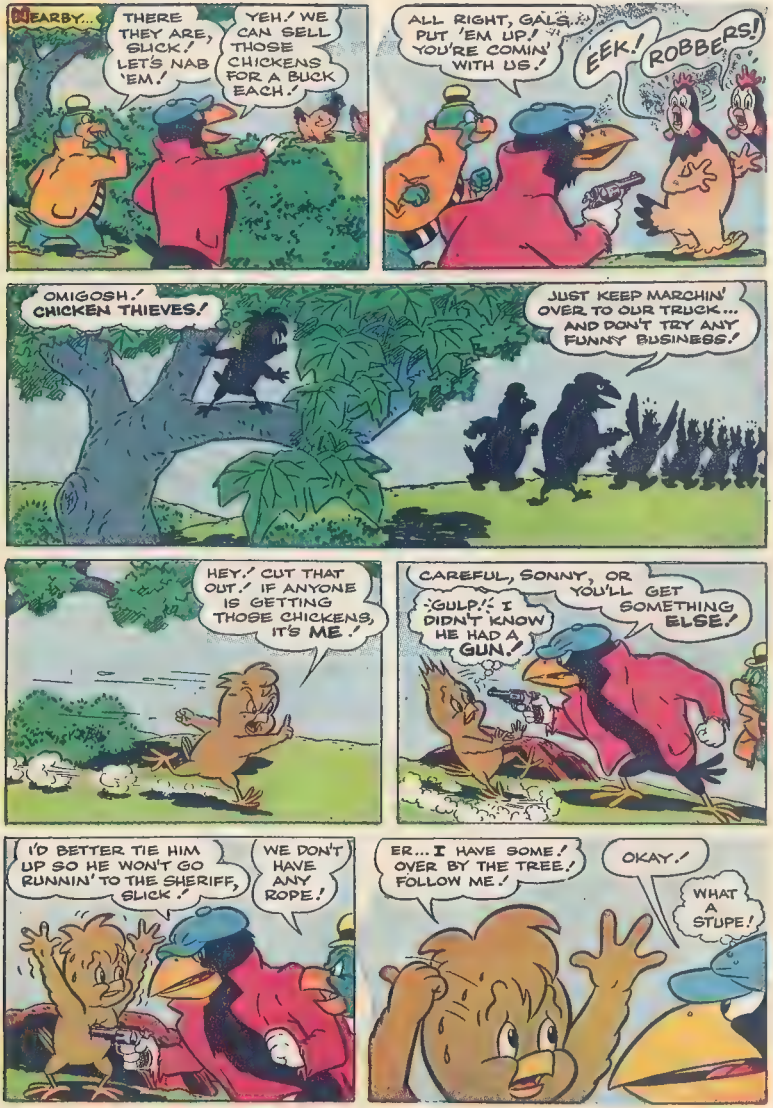

NIGHTY-NIGHT, CHILDREN... SAY GOOD NIGHT TO MOTHER!
ER-GOOD NIGHT, MOTHER!
SNIFFLES, SAY NIGHTY-NIGHT, MOTHER!
I WON'T! I WON'T! YOU'RE JUST A BUNCH OF PLUCKINGS FROM A HEN PARTY!
COME NOW, SNIFFLES-
N-NO! -NOT THAT AGAIN!
ER - NIGHTY-NIGHT, MOTHER!
THAT'S FINE, NOW KISS ME GOOD NIGHT!
HUH!?
NO, BY GEORGE! THAT'S GOING TOO FAR... UGH!
SMACK!
OH - GO AHEAD!
I KNEW IT! A MOUTHFUL OF FEATHERS! I'M LEAVING!


SHORTLY...
SNIFFLES! WE'VE BEEN LOOKIN' FOR YOU! MY BABY SISTER, YUM YUM, WANTS TO PLAY WITH DOLLS!
OF COURSE, BIG GRUNT! WHY DON'T YOU BUY HER A NICE ONE?
SPEND MY MONEY ON THAT STUFF? UH-UH! YOU BE HER DOLL!
YUMS!
WHAT!?
DON'T SQUEEZE HIM TOO HARD, YUM YUM - MOUSE MUSKLES AREN'T VERY STRONG!
HEY! LAY OFF!
MMMM
WHY, WHO'S YOUR CUTE NEW BABY, YUM YUM?
MMM-YUM!
MARY JANE! DO SOMETHING!
POOR SNIFFLES! IT'S LUCKY I GOT AWAY FROM PENELOPE, SO I CAN HELP HIM!
HERE, YUM YUM, CANDY CANES ARE MUCH BETTER THAN DOLLS!
YUM!
THANKS, MARY JANE! I'M GOING HOME AND STAY THERE FOR A MILLION YEARS!
WHY SO LONG, SNIFFLES?
SNIFFLES
SLAM!
CLICK!
BECAUSE, BY THEN, EVERYBODY WILL BE TOO OLD TO PLAY WITH DOLLS!


WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
present
HENERY HAWK
HA! HA! HO! HO! HA! HA! HA-A!
WHAT'S HUMOROUS, HENERY?
HI, OLLIE! HEH, HEH! AT LAST I'VE THOUGHT OF A SURE-FIRE WAY TO CATCH SOME CHICKENS!
IT'S SO CLEVER I CAN'T HELP LAUGHING! HO! HO! THOSE CHICKENS WON'T HAVE A CHANCE!
HM-M!
IF YOU CAN STOP CHUCKLING, I'D LIKE TO KNOW WHAT YOU ARE DOING WITH A PAN FULL OF B-B SHOTS!
WATCH!
I'M COVERING THE B-B'S WITH EGG DYE SO THEY'LL LOOK LIKE CHICKEN FEED!
?
I'M GONNA SPRINKLE THIS STUFF NEAR THE CHICKEN YARD AND WAIT FOR THE CHICKENS TO EAT IT! HEH, HEH!
I DON'T SEE HOW THAT WILL POSSIBLY CATCH YOU A CHICKEN, HENERY!
LOOK AT THIS, AND IT'LL SUDDENLY BECOME CLEAR!

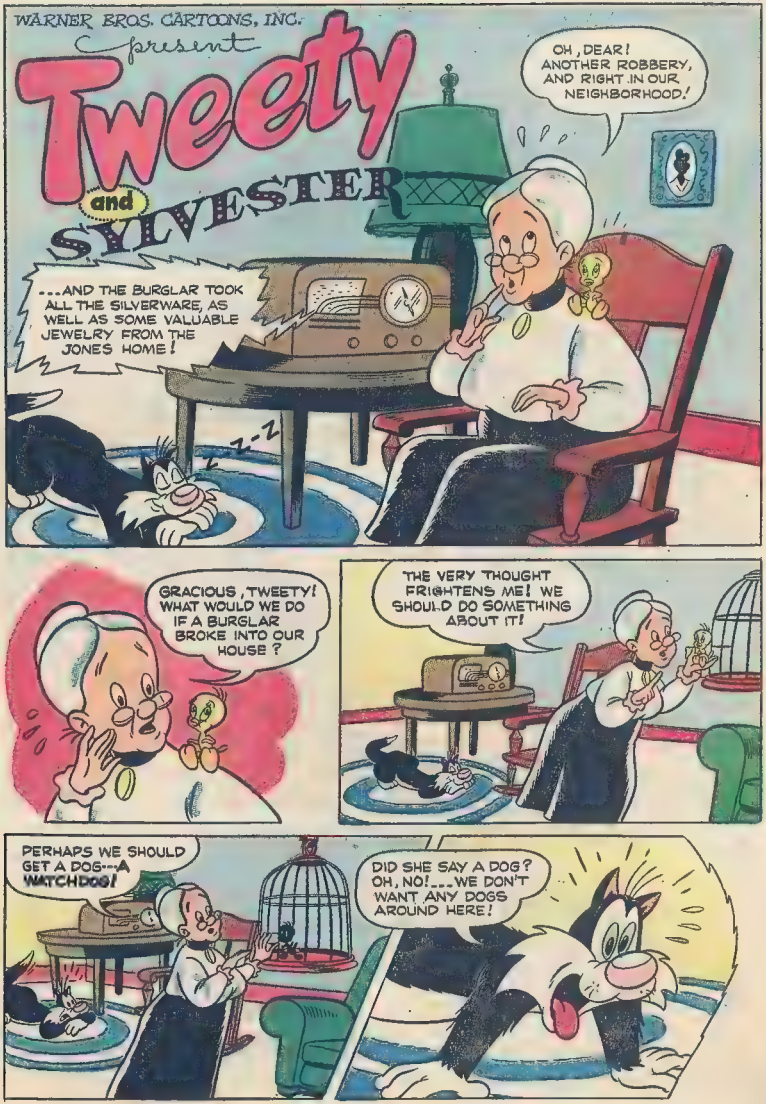

A KING-SIZED MAGNET! MY, MY! I DO SEE THROUGH YOUR DASTARDLY PLAN NOW, HENERY!
AFTER THE CHICKENS FILL UP ON B-B'S THEY WILL BE HELPLESSLY DRAWN TOWARD YOU AND THE MAGNET!
RIGHT!
VERY CLEVER, I MUST SAY! WELL, TOODLE-OO, HENERY!
GOODNESS! WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS?
ZANG!
I'M NOT TAKING ANY CHANCES ON YOU TATTLING MY PLAN TO THE CHICKENS, YOU TATTLER!
YOU'RE STAYING RIGHT THERE UNTIL I GET BACK! TOODLE-OO, OLLIE!
SOON...
AH-H! THEY'RE OUT SCRATCHIN' FOR FOOD! NOW'S THE TIME!
THEY'LL BE OVER THIS WAY SOON ENOUGH, HEH, HEH!

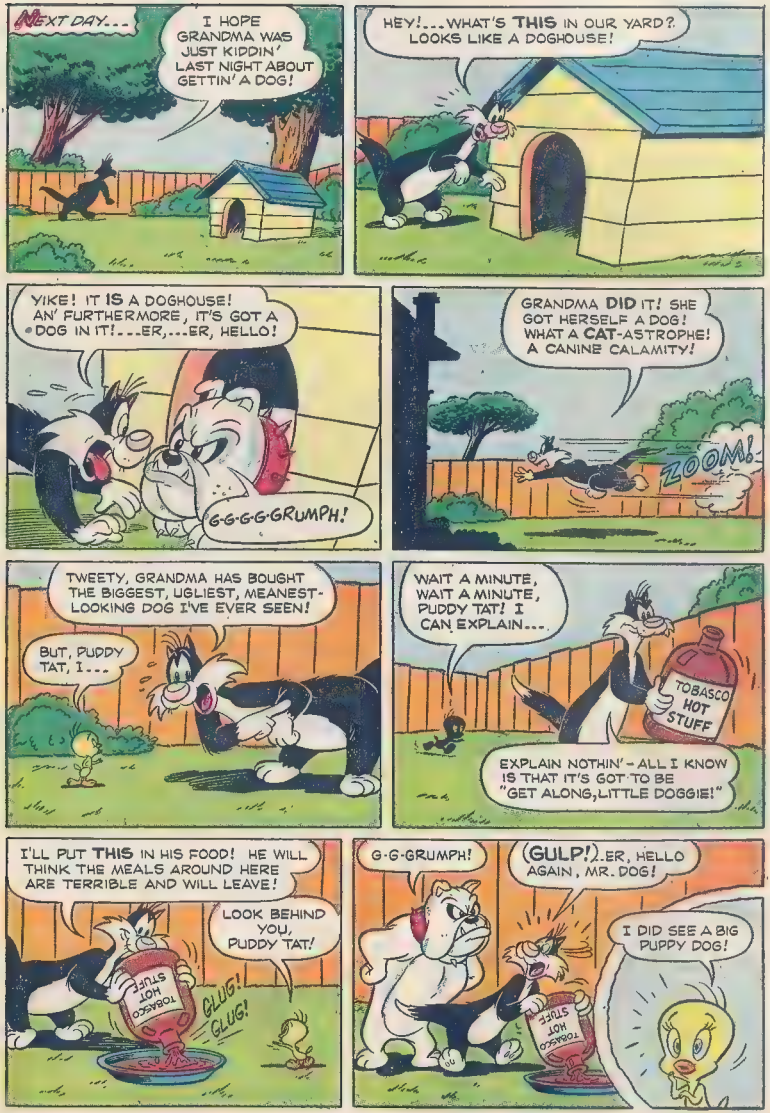

AFTER THEY EAT THE B-B'S AND GET WITHIN TEN FEET OF THIS MAGNET... BINGO!
HO, HO! OH, GEE... I HOPE I DON'T BUST OUT LAUGHING AND GIVE MYSELF AWAY!
SHORTLY...
YOO-HOO, GIRLS! OVER HERE! THIS PLACE IS LOADED WITH CHICKEN FEED!
WHEE!
GULP! GULP! IT ISN'T VERY TASTY, MABEL, BUT...
OUCH!
DON'T CHEW THE STUFF, GIRLS.. SWALLOW IT WHOLE! THIS FEED IS AS TOUGH AS NAILS!
IT'S STALE, NO DOUBT!
SCREAK!
BUT WE CAN'T BE CHOOSEY WHEN WE'RE OUT SCRATCHIN'!
HA! HA!
GULP!
JEEPERS! I COULDN'T HELP IT!
DID YOU HEAR A LAUGH, GIRLS?
NO! YOU MUST HAVE IMAGINED IT, MABEL!
MAYBE SO!
WHEW! I'M GETTING FULL!

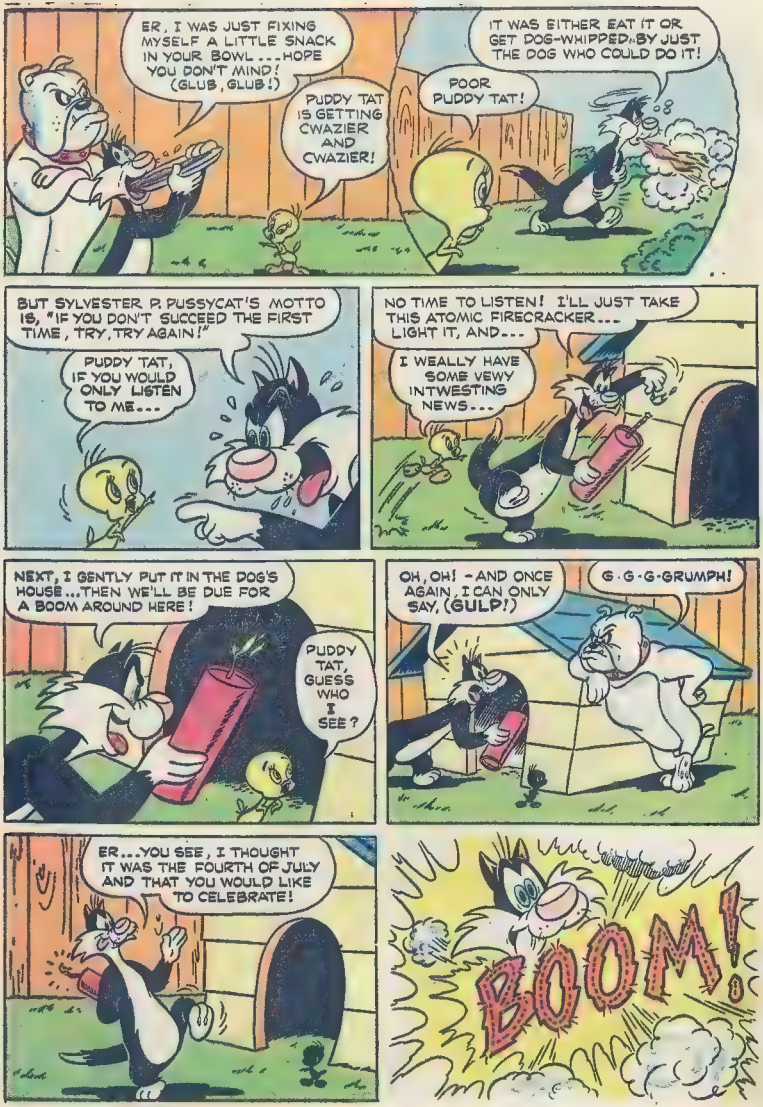

NEARBY...
THERE THEY ARE, SLICK! LET'S NAB 'EM!
YEH! WE CAN SELL THOSE CHICKENS FOR A BUCK EACH!
ALL RIGHT, GALS... PUT 'EM UP! YOU'RE COMIN' WITH US!
EEK!
ROBBERS!
OMIGOSH! CHICKEN THIEVES!
JUST KEEP MARCHIN' OVER TO OUR TRUCK... AND DON'T TRY ANY FUNNY BUSINESS!
HEY! CUT THAT OUT! IF ANYONE IS GETTING THOSE CHICKENS, IT'S ME!
CAREFUL, SONNY, OR YOU'LL GET SOMETHING ELSE!
GULP! I DIDN'T KNOW HE HAD A GUN!
I'D BETTER TIE HIM UP SO HE WON'T GO RUNNIN' TO THE SHERIFF, SLICK!
WE DON'T HAVE ANY ROPE!
ER... I HAVE SOME! OVER BY THE TREE! FOLLOW ME!
OKAY!
WHAT A STUPE!

PSST! STICK YOUR FINGER IN YOUR COAT POCKET TO MAKE THE CHICKENS THINK YOU HAVE A GUN AND THEY'LL STAY PUT!
RIGHT!
WHERE'S THAT ROPE, KIDDO?
YOU'LL SEE!
SEE IT?
HEY!!
ZING!
PRETTY NIFTY, HUH?
YIPES!
LET'S GET OUTA HERE, SLICK! THAT LITTLE PUNK TRICKED ME OUTA MY GUN!
WHAT!?
WHEE!
THE DARNDEST THING I EVER SAW! HE HAD A MAGNET TIED TO A TREE!
NOW WHAT DO YOU SUPPOSE HENERY WAS DOING WITH A MAGNET?
BEATS ME... BUT LET'S RUN!
HE'S LIABLE TO TRY SOME FUNNY STUFF WITH THAT GUN!
WAIT!

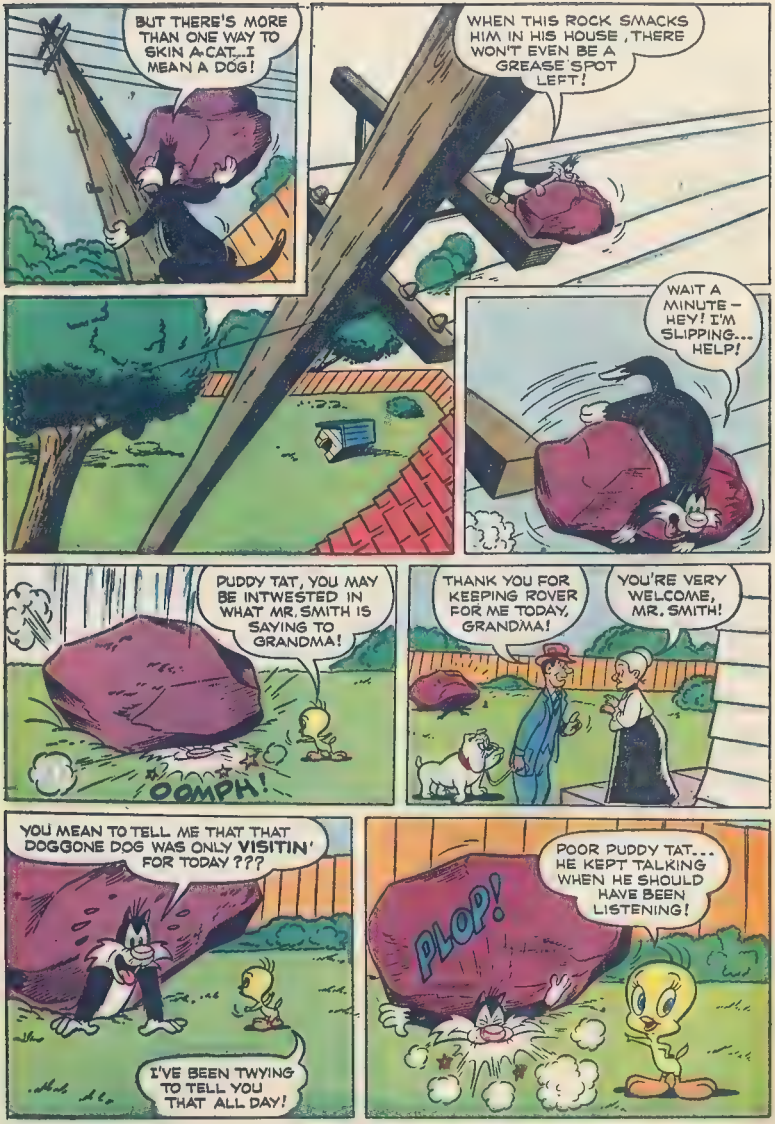
DON'T BE FRIGHTENED, GIRLS! LOOK! I'M THROWING THE GUN AWAY!
?
?
WELL, I GUESS IT'S SAFE! ER... THANK YOU FOR SAVING OUR LIVES!
DON'T MENTION IT!
HEH, HEH! I ONLY DID IT SO I COULD CATCH YOU FOR MYSELF!
EEK! WHAT'S HAPPENING?
WE'RE BEING DRAWN RIGHT TO HIM!
NATCH! YOU ATE TWO POUNDS OF COLORED B-B'S! HEH, HEH!
THUMP!
YOU THOUGHT IT WAS CHICKEN FEED! NOW I'VE GOT YOU!
HAVE YOU, HENERY?
OR DO WE HAVE YOU?
POW! BIFF! SOCK! BAM!
LATER...
HAVE ANY LUCK WITH YOUR MAGNET, HENERY?
YEAH, PLENTY... AND ALL BAD!

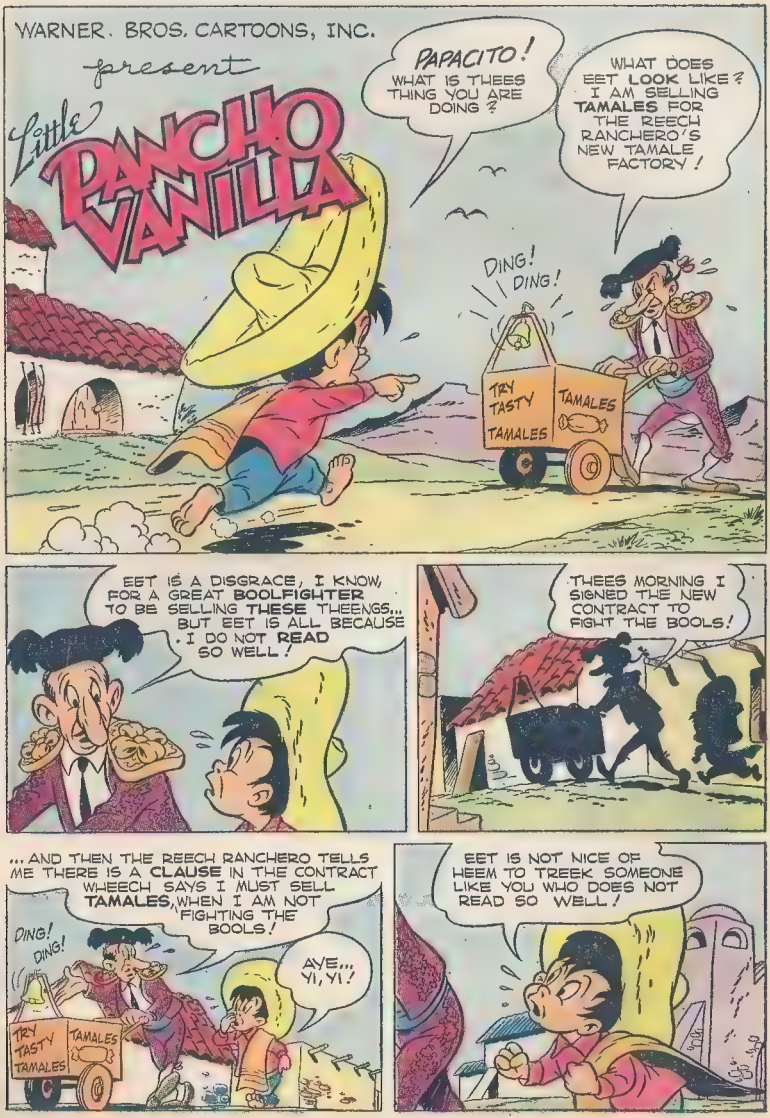

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
present
Tweety
and
SYLVESTER
OH, DEAR! ANOTHER ROBBERY, AND RIGHT IN OUR NEIGHBORHOOD!
...AND THE BURGLAR TOOK ALL THE SILVERWARE, AS WELL AS SOME VALUABLE JEWELRY FROM THE JONES HOME!
Z-Z
GRACIOUS, TWEETY! WHAT WOULD WE DO IF A BURGLAR BROKE INTO OUR HOUSE?
THE VERY THOUGHT FRIGHTENS ME! WE SHOULD DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT!
PERHAPS WE SHOULD GET A DOG---A WATCHDOG!
DID SHE SAY A DOG? OH, NO!---WE DON'T WANT ANY DOGS AROUND HERE!

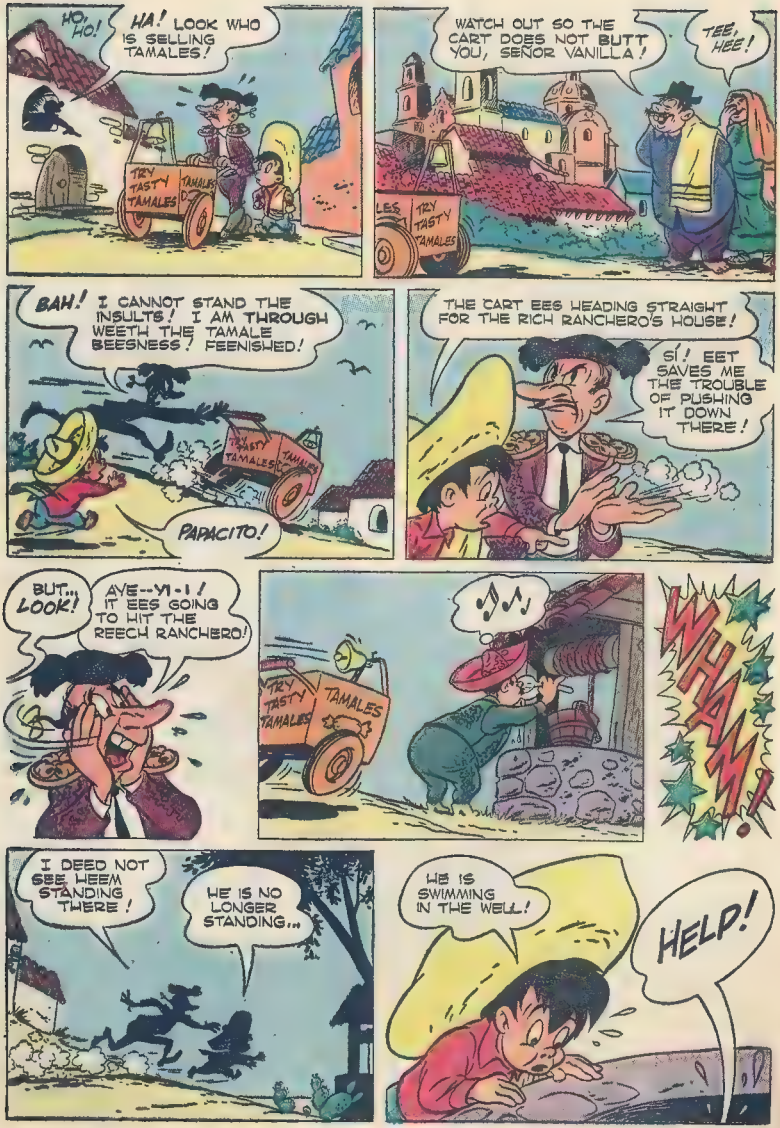

NEXT DAY...
I HOPE GRANDMA WAS JUST KIDDIN' LAST NIGHT ABOUT GETTIN' A DOG!
HEY!...WHAT'S THIS IN OUR YARD? LOOKS LIKE A DOGHOUSE!
YIKE! IT IS A DOGHOUSE! AN' FURTHERMORE, IT'S GOT A DOG IN IT!...ER,...ER, HELLO!
G-G-G-G-GRUMPH!
GRANDMA DID IT! SHE GOT HERSELF A DOG! WHAT A CAT-ASTROPHE! A CANINE CALAMITY!
ZOOM!
TWEETY, GRANDMA HAS BOUGHT THE BIGGEST, UGLIEST, MEANEST-LOOKING DOG I'VE EVER SEEN!
BUT, PUDDY TAT, I...
WAIT A MINUTE, WAIT A MINUTE, PUDDY TAT! I CAN EXPLAIN...
TOBASCO HOT STUFF
EXPLAIN NOTHIN' - ALL I KNOW IS THAT IT'S GOT TO BE "GET ALONG, LITTLE DOGGIE!"
I'LL PUT THIS IN HIS FOOD! HE WILL THINK THE MEALS AROUND HERE ARE TERRIBLE AND WILL LEAVE!
LOOK BEHIND YOU, PUDDY TAT!
TOBASCO HOT STUFF
GLUG! GLUG!
G-G-GRUMPH!
(GULP!)...ER, HELLO AGAIN, MR. DOG!
I DID SEE A BIG PUPPY DOG!
TOBASCO HOT STUFF


ER, I WAS JUST FIXING MYSELF A LITTLE SNACK IN YOUR BOWL...HOPE YOU DON'T MIND! (GLUB, GLUB!)
PUDDY TAT IS GETTING CWAZIER AND CWAZIER!
IT WAS EITHER EAT IT OR GET DOG-WHIPPED BY JUST THE DOG WHO COULD DO IT!
POOR PUDDY TAT!
BUT SYLVESTER P. PUSSYCAT'S MOTTO IS, "IF YOU DON'T SUCCEED THE FIRST TIME, TRY, TRY AGAIN!"
PUDDY TAT, IF YOU WOULD ONLY LISTEN TO ME...
NO TIME TO LISTEN! I'LL JUST TAKE THIS ATOMIC FIRECRACKER... LIGHT IT, AND...
I WEALLY HAVE SOME VEWY INTWESTING NEWS...
NEXT, I GENTLY PUT IT IN THE DOG'S HOUSE...THEN WE'LL BE DUE FOR A BOOM AROUND HERE!
PUDDY TAT, GUESS WHO I SEE?
OH, OH! - AND ONCE AGAIN, I CAN ONLY SAY, (GULP!)
G-G-G-GRUMPH!
ER...YOU SEE, I THOUGHT IT WAS THE FOURTH OF JULY AND THAT YOU WOULD LIKE TO CELEBRATE!
BOOM!

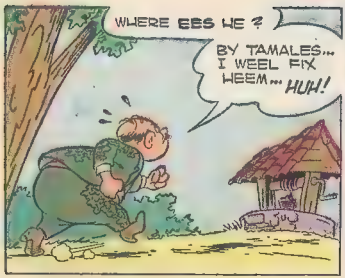
THERE MUST BE AN EASIER AND SAFER WAY TO GET RID OF A DOG!
PUDDY TAT, IF YOU WOULD ONLY LET ME TELL YOU...
YIPPEE! I GOT IT! DOGS HATE FLEAS AND WON'T STAY AROUND WHERE THEY ARE!
YOU'RE SURE GOING TO A LOT OF TWOUBLE!
FLEAS
I'LL JUST SPRINKLE A COUPLA MILLION OF 'EM ON HIS TAIL AND LET NATURE TAKE IT'S COURSE!
GOSH, I'M SO SMART, I SCARE MYSELF! HOW CAN ANY CAT BE SO INTELLIGENT?
POP!
WAIT A MINUTE! THIS IS MUTINY! OH, OUCH! ...EEEK! HELP!
THOSE UNGRATEFUL LITTLE RASCALS! DOIN' THIS TO ME WHILE MY BACK WAS TURNED!
THEY SURE ARE PUTTING THE BITE ON YOU, PUDDY TAT!
HALP!
SPLASH!
PUDDY TAT, YOU ARE SURE BUGGY!
UP JUST A LITTLE, TWEETY, AND A LITTLE TO THE RIGHT! O-O-OH! THAT FEELS GOOD!
BUG POWDER

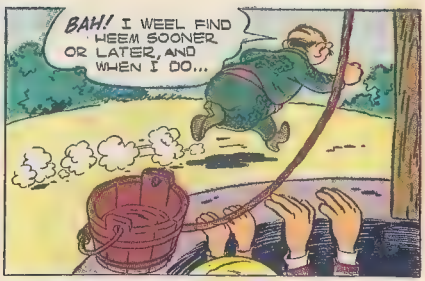

BUT THERE'S MORE THAN ONE WAY TO SKIN A CAT...I MEAN A DOG!
WHEN THIS ROCK SMACKS HIM IN HIS HOUSE, THERE WON'T EVEN BE A GREASE SPOT LEFT!
WAIT A MINUTE – HEY! I'M SLIPPING... HELP!
PUDDY TAT, YOU MAY BE INTWESTED IN WHAT MR. SMITH IS SAYING TO GRANDMA!
OOMPH!
THANK YOU FOR KEEPING ROVER FOR ME TODAY, GRANDMA!
YOU'RE VERY WELCOME, MR. SMITH!
YOU MEAN TO TELL ME THAT THAT DOGGONE DOG WAS ONLY VISITIN' FOR TODAY ???
I'VE BEEN TWYING TO TELL YOU THAT ALL DAY!
PLOP!
POOR PUDDY TAT... HE KEPT TALKING WHEN HE SHOULD HAVE BEEN LISTENING!

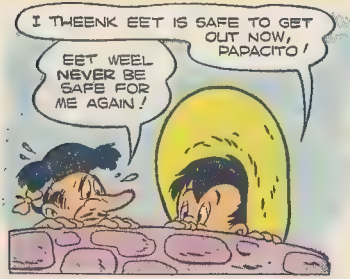

WARNER. BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
present
Little PANCHO VANILLA
PAPACITO! WHAT IS THEES THING YOU ARE DOING?
WHAT DOES EET LOOK LIKE? I AM SELLING TAMALES FOR THE REECH RANCHERO'S NEW TAMALE FACTORY!
DING! DING!
TRY TASTY TAMALES
TAMALES
EET IS A DISGRACE, I KNOW, FOR A GREAT BOOLFIGHTER TO BE SELLING THESE THEENGS... BUT EET IS ALL BECAUSE I DO NOT READ SO WELL!
THEES MORNING I SIGNED THE NEW CONTRACT TO FIGHT THE BOOLS!
...AND THEN THE REECH RANCHERO TELLS ME THERE IS A CLAUSE IN THE CONTRACT WHEECH SAYS I MUST SELL TAMALES, WHEN I AM NOT FIGHTING THE BOOLS!
DING! DING!
TRY TASTY TAMALES
TAMALES
AYE... YI, YI!
EET IS NOT NICE OF HEEM TO TREEK SOMEONE LIKE YOU WHO DOES NOT READ SO WELL!

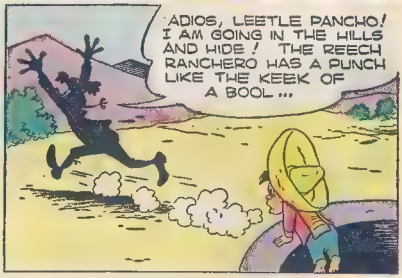

HO, HO!
HA! LOOK WHO IS SELLING TAMALES!
TRY TASTY TAMALES
WATCH OUT SO THE CART DOES NOT BUTT YOU, SEÑOR VANILLA!
TEE, HEE!
LESS
TRY TASTY TAMALES
BAH! I CANNOT STAND THE INSULTS! I AM THROUGH WEETH THE TAMALE BEESNESS! FEENISHED!
TRY TASTY TAMALES
TAMALES
PAPACITO!
THE CART EES HEADING STRAIGHT FOR THE RICH RANCHERO'S HOUSE!
SÍ! EET SAVES ME THE TROUBLE OF PUSHING IT DOWN THERE!
BUT... LOOK!
AVE--YI-I! IT EES GOING TO HIT THE REECH RANCHERO!
TRY TASTY TAMALES
TAMALES
WHAM!
I DEED NOT SEE HEEM STANDING THERE!
HE IS NO LONGER STANDING...
HE IS SWIMMING IN THE WELL!
HELP!

HOLD ON TO THE BUCKET, SEÑOR! I WILL PULL YOU OUT!
PSST! QUEEK, LITTLE PANCHO! HIDE THE TAMALE WAGON BEHIND THE BUSHES! I HAVE A PLAN!
THAT BOOL REALLY BUTTED YOU, SEÑOR!
SO THAT'S WHAT IT WAS, EH?
WHERE DEED IT GO? I MUST FIND EET, AND..
I DEED NOT SEE WHICH WAY EET WENT, SEÑOR!
THEN I WILL FOLLOW THE HOOFPRINTS AND... WHAT IS THEES? NO HOOFPRINTS!?
GULP!
THEY ARE WAGON TRACKS!
MAYBE THE BOOL WAS RIDING, SEÑOR!
THEY GO BEHIND THEES BUSH! I WEEL SOON GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THEES!
AH, HA! SO EET WAS YOU, SEÑOR VANILLA! THEES EES YOUR TAMALE WAGON!
TRY TASTY TAMALES
TAMALES

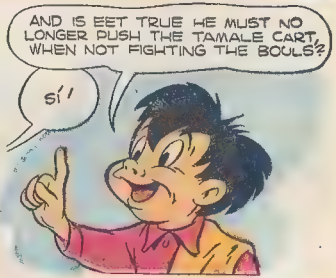


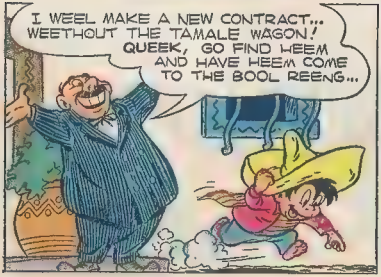



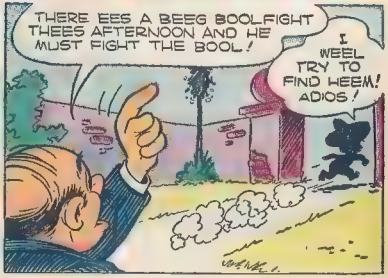



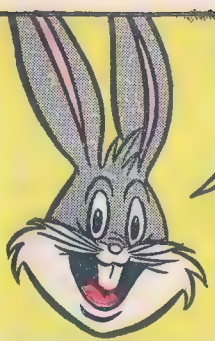

LITTLE PANCHO PLEADS WITH THE REECH RANCHERO TO FORGIVE AND FORGET...



PAPACITO! PAPACITO! WHERE ARE YOU?
HERE, LITTLE PANCHO!
WHAT IS EET?
ALL IS FORGIVEN! AND YOU DO NOT HAVE TO SELL TAMALES ANY MORE!
HE TORE UP YOUR CONTRACT... BUT HURRY... HE WANTS YOU AT THE BOOL RING TO FIGHT THE BOOL!
HOORAY!
WHEW! I CANNOT KEEP UP WEETH PAPACITO'S LONG LEGS!
THANK YOU, SEÑOR! I HEARD THE GOOD NEWS ABOUT THE TAMALE WAGON!
SÍ! I TORE UP THE OLD CONTRACT!
BUT... STEP INTO MY OFFICE... I HAVE A NEW ONE FOR YOU TO SIGN!
SÍ?
OFFICE
AND SO...
BAH! TREEKED AGAIN! ADVERTISING THE TAMALES EES AS DISGRACEFUL AS SELLING THEM!
TRY TASTY TAMALES
HO, HO!
POOR PAPACITO! FROM NOW ON I WEEL READ HIS CONTRACTS BEFORE HE SIGNS THEM!



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WATER IT...
...AND SOMEDAY IT WILL LOOK LIKE THAT!
IDEA!
CHARLIE

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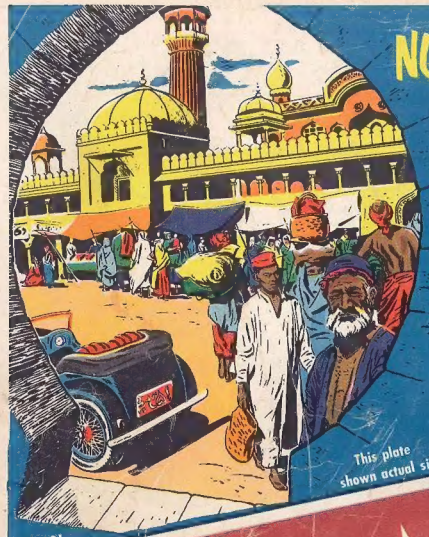

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